

A MAN'S REPUTATION IS A BLEND OF WHAT HIS FRIENDS, ENEMIES AND ACQUAINTANCES SAY BEHIND HIS BACK.

The BETHEL OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

THE BETHEL NEWS, 1895

THE RUMFORD CITIZEN, 1906

Volume XLVI—Number 30

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, JULY 25, 1940

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BETHEL AND VICINITY

Miss Christina Frost is spending a few weeks in camp at Groton, Vt.

John Spencer of Littleton, N. H., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Thomas LaRue.

Margaret Carey of Woodstock is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Edna Smith.

Miss Marjorie Fish of Lewiston spent the week end at her home in town.

Edward Little is spending a few weeks with relatives in Boston and vicinity.

Alfred Keene and A. H. Irish of Buckfield were in town on business Tuesday.

Dolly Carroll visited Mr. and Mrs. Irvin French Tuesday and Wednesday.

Miss Mary Cousins of Kennebunkport is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Earle Palmer.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Caie of Berlin were calling on relatives in town Saturday.

Miss Evelyn Hunt, R. N., of Plymouth, N. H., spent a few days in town last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Davis of New Haven, Conn., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. P. R. Burns.

Mr. and Mrs. Winfield Gurney of Durham were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Adney Gurney Sunday.

Kenneth Corson of Boston spent several days last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Davis.

Mrs. A. M. Ireland of Lewiston was a week end guest of her son, Elwood Ireland, and family.

Mrs. Franklin Chapman of Portland is spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. H. C. Rowe.

Mrs. D. C. Brooks, who has been confined to her home by illness several weeks, is now gaining.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Gill and Mr. and Mrs. Donald Stanley spent the week end at New Bedford, Mass.

E. S. Kilborn was taken to the Central Maine General Hospital at Lewiston this Thursday morning.

Erland Wentzell, Rodney Wentzell, Buddy Clough and Gardner Smith have gone to Kennebago to work.

Miss Carrie Wight, who has been attending a summer session of Boston University, returned home last week.

Miss Hilda Cooper of Weeks Mills is visiting her sister, Mrs. Louis Van Den Kerckhoven, and family.

Cecil Davis and Mrs. Ellen Haney from Colebrook were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Irvin French Tuesday.

Mrs. Stanley Wentzell and family are spending the rest of the summer at Kennebago with Mr. Wentzell.

Mrs. Sophronia Kenerson returned to East Pittston Wednesday after spending a week with her son G. N. Sanborn, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Fogg entertained their nephew and niece Lloyd and Patricia Heldman of Franklin, N. H., last week.

Rev. and Mrs. Elwyn Parlin and family, formerly of Bethel, have recently moved from Ironwood, Mich., to Crystal Falls, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hayward and family of Connecticut were recent guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Thurston.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Bean of Milam, N. H., and Marshall Bean of Hampton, N. H., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hamlin Thursday.

Dr. and Mrs. Harry Wilson returned home last Friday from Boston, where Dr. Wilson was a patient at the Peter Bent Brigham Hospital.

Phyllis and Betty Morrill, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Guy Morrill of Mason, are patients at the Rumford Community Hospital. Phyllis is recovering from a serious operation for appendicitis and Betty from a tonsil operation.

RICHARD BRYANT TAKES 600 POUND TUNA

Fishing with a hand line, Richard N. Bryant, 14, of Bethel landed a 600 pound tuna near Ragged Island, Casco Bay, Sunday. The giant fish was brought alongside the boat after a battle of 30 minutes. Help from another boat was necessary to land the big tuna.

The fish was on exhibition at Bryant's Market Monday where it attracted many visitors, and Tuesday the steak was placed on sale. Purchasers are coming from considerable distances so it is likely that the supply will be exhausted soon.

"GOSPEL RANGERS" CONDUCT MEETINGS AT BRYANT POND

The Dearborn Grove Camp Meeting opens today and continues until Aug. 4. Services will be held every day in charge of Rev. and Mrs. Herbert R. Whitlock, assisted by a number of preachers, teachers and musicians. On Fridays, July 26 and Aug. 2, all day revivals will be held. The regular order of services follows:

Daily: 9-11 a. m. Children's Meetings; 2 p. m., Bible Lectures; 3 p. m., Preaching Service; 7:30 p. m., Evangelistic Service.

Sundays: 6 a. m., Sunrise Service; 10:30 a. m., Divine Worship; 2:30 p. m., Preaching Service; 7 p. m., Evangelistic Service.

IN NORWAY COURT

In Norway municipal court Monday, Winnifred Carden of Stony Creek, Conn., unable to furnish \$1,000 bail, was committed to await action of the grand jury. She was charged with uttering a forged check, which was issued to Cedric Juddkins of Upton. State Officer John Maguire was complainant.

Henry Sweetser of Albany pleaded guilty Tuesday to larceny of money from the home of Abner Kimball of that town. He was sentenced to the men's reformatory at South Windham. Complainant was Deputy Sheriff Frank Hunt.

CARD OF THANKS

Through the columns of the Citizen, I wish to express my appreciation and thanks to all who have so kindly remembered me with flowers, cards and other remembrances during the time I have been confined to my home.

MRS. D. GROVER BROOKS

Misses Barbara Luxton, Mary Jodrey, Joyce Abbott, Pauline Bean and Muriel Hall have been spending several days at the Luxton camp in Mason.

Miss Lucy Fox has returned to the home of Mrs. Fred Wood after spending some time in hospitals in Boston and Maryland. She is improved in health.

Mrs. Ella Mansfield and grand daughters, Margaret and Ann Badger, of Portsmouth, N. H., are guests of Irving Carver and family at Songo Pond.

Wesley Woodbury of Pottsville, Penna., Miss Belle Purlington of Andover, Mass., and Mrs. Walter Chandler of Norway were calling on friends in town Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. John St. Clair and daughter Joan returned home to Kingston, N. Y., Sunday after a visit of several weeks with Mrs. St. Clair's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred L. Edwards.

Among those from town attending the Red Sox-Cleveland double-header game at Boston Sunday were O. H. Anderson, W. R. Myers, Earl Davis, Dick Young, Laurence Perry, Wallace Morgan, Charles Smith and Frank Littlehale.

Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Dooley of Portland were week end guests of the Chapman sisters of New York City, who with Miss Betty Real, Dolores and Junior Sligheney are spending the summer at the Winslow cottage at Songo Pond.

LOCAL SALVATION ARMY CAMPAIGN UNDER WAY

The Annual Maintenance Campaign of The Salvation Army in Bethel and District began Saturday, with Carl L. Brown as chairman and Fred B. Merrill as treasurer. The District includes Bethel, Gilead, Newry, Hanover, Greenwood, Woodstock and Andover. The following general committee will support the campaign this year: Harold Chamberlin, Philip Chapman, Mrs. D. T. Durell, Mrs. Elizabeth Garey, Dr. S. S. Greenleaf, H. Kirke Stowell, George N. Thompson, H. D. Thurston.

Earnest consideration of the Annual Appeal of The Salvation Army is asked. As we all know, The Salvation Army has established an impressive record of achievement in its splendidly organized and effective work in supplying the physical needs of the destitute and in administering to their spiritual life is too well known to need further mention. In the scope of its activities, its broad humanities, and the results accomplished in relation to cost, the Army stands high among charitable organizations. A part of the amount raised in this Appeal will, as hitherto, be available for local relief purposes.

KENNETH HATHAWAY

Kenneth Hathaway of Boston, Mass., died late Sunday night at his summer home at Bryant Pond. He had been ill some time before coming there several weeks ago.

He was born in Woodstock May 17, 1891, the son of Mellen and Claire Whitman Hathaway. For many years he had been a printer with the Christian Science Monitor Publishing Company. He had painted several pictures which had been exhibited. He was a veteran of the World War, having served with a Massachusetts company.

Survivors are his mother, a brother, Rupert Hathaway, a nephew Elden Hathaway, all of Bryant Pond; two aunts, Mrs. Fanny Ross of Rumford and Mrs. Genevieve Walker of Harrison; an uncle, Gerald Bertrand Whitman of Haverhill, Mass.; several cousins, Myrtle and Ralph Bacon of Boston, Mass., Allen, Lloyd and Raeburn Hathaway of Massachusetts, Lester and Harris Hathaway and H. Alton Bacon of Bryant Pond.

MUSICAL PROGRAM AT M. E. CHURCH SUNDAY EVENING

A concert of sacred music will be presented at the evening service of the Methodist Church next Sunday evening at 8 o'clock. The program:

Processional
A Scripture Sentence by Minister
Hymn, Take the Name of Jesus with You
Hymn, Blessed Assurance
Piano solo, Kathryn Davis
"My Task," Mixed Quartette: Mr. and Mrs. P. O. Brinck, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Dudley
Violin duet,
Robert Greenleaf, Muriel Hall
Solo, "I Come to Thee,"
Ardell Hinkley
Trumpet solo, Francis Berry
Hymn, I Love to Tell the Story
Hymn, What a Friend We Have in Jesus
Offering
Sermon
Saxophone solo, "The Old Refrain," Stanley Davis
"Church in the Wilderness," Male Quartette: Mr. Gordon, Charles Freeman, John Anderson, Charles Anderson
Accordian solo, Phyllis Davis
 Anthem, "At Close of Day," Choir
Instrumental trio, Robert Greenleaf, Arlene Greenleaf, Muriel Hall
Solo, "Shadows," Charles Freeman
Hymn, I Am Thine Oh Lord
Hymn, I Need Thee Every Hour
Benediction
Recessional

WEST BETHEL CHURCH SCHOOL PROGRAM

Friday night, July 26, the West Bethel Vacation Church School will present their work of the past two weeks in a public program. Each class will present in an informal way the work which they have been doing. The program will open with group songs under the direction of Doris Lord, who has been directing the singing for the School. The Intermediates will present the results of their classes in Bible Study and in the Church. These classes have been taught by Rev. O. A. Manifold. The Beginners will present phases of their varied program, which has been under the direction of Joyce Abbott and Mary Jodrey.

The primary group has studied "Bible Homes and Homes Today" under the direction of Josephine Kendall and Esther Wheeler, and will tell of some of their work. They will also tell of their Nature Study class, which has been in charge of Esther Wheeler and Olive Head. Members of this class will also exhibit their hobby collections.

Besides the program there will be an exhibit of the various handicraft articles which the children have made during the School.

The public is cordially invited to this program and exhibit.

NEWS OF THE UMBAGO INTERSTATE LARGER PARISH

THURSDAY. The Young People of Newry and Sunday River will climb Mount Barker at 3 p. m. and eat their lunch on the top of the mountain. A swim and campfire will follow at the Sunday River bridge.

SUNDAY. The Union Service of the Parish will be held at Upton at 11 a. m. Rev. Harry Kruener of the First Baptist Church of Boston and our summer student of last year will preach. All are asked to bring a picnic lunch.

MONDAY. The Vacation Church School will begin at Magalloway under the direction of Mr. Harvey.

WEDNESDAY. The Young People of Magalloway will meet at 7:00.

During the month of August Mr. Mander will be on his vacation and the work will be carried on by Mr. Duke and Mr. Harvey.

MISS MARIAN T. PRATT

Friends of Miss Marian T. Pratt are saddened to learn of her death which occurred at Reading, Mass., last week. Miss Pratt was a teacher at Gould Academy from 1906 to 1918.

MUNDT CRAGIN

Miss Virginia Frances Cragin became the bride of Malcolm C. Mundt at a quiet wedding last Thursday evening at the home of Rev. Maurice S. Amcott, pastor of the Advent Christian Church at Westbrook. The Rev. Mr. Amcott used the double ring service.

The bride wore blue and white with shoulder bouquet of pink roses. Her sister, Miss Mary J. Cragin was bridesmaid and wore blue and white with shoulder bouquet of red roses. Mr. Mundt was attended by his brother, Ernest Mundt of Westbrook, as best man.

After a wedding trip to Bethel Mr. Mundt and his bride will reside at 445 Main Street, Westbrook.

Mrs. Mundt is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank G. Cragin of Haskell Street, Westbrook. She was graduated from Westbrook High School in 1937 and attended the Nurses Training School in the Maine General Hospital, Portland. She is a member of the Advent Christian Church. Mr. Mundt is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mundt of Bethel. He is a graduate of Gould Academy and is employed by the S. D. Warren Company at Westbrook.

NEW-WEDS SHOWERED AT LEGION PICNIC

The annual picnic of the George A. Mundt Legion and Auxiliary was held at French's Farm, North Newry on the evening of July 18.

Forty-two members gathered on the perfect summer afternoon. Long tables were laid in the shade of the big elms and near at hand was an interesting feature; none other than a bean hole in which was a pot of fragrant baked beans. Mr. French is famous for beans-baked-in-the-ground and on this occasion lived up to his reputation. Raw salads, home made rolls, relishes, coffee and desserts completed the supper menu, and everyone was hungry.

During supper Mrs. John Meserve read a telegram of greeting from Commander and Mrs. John Compass who are spending the summer at Buzzard's Bay.

After a few games of horseshoes the guests gathered in the parlor of the farmhouse and a variety shower was given Mr. and Mrs. Ray Dexter in honor of their recent marriage. This part of the program was a complete surprise to the guests of honor who were escorted to the closed room by Mr. and Mrs. French while the assembled friends sang "Sweet Adeline." Many pretty and useful gifts of silver, linen and glassware were arranged on tables.

Throughout the delightful old farmhouse were bouquets of garden and wildflowers and Mr. and Mrs. French were happy and congenial hosts.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Ray Dexter, Dorothy Fish, Dr. and Mrs. R. R. Tibbets, Mr. and Mrs. John Meserve, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Forbes, Beatrice Forbes, Mr. and Mrs. Myron Scarborough, Hugh Scarborough, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bennett, Ruth, Alice and Isabel Bennett, Mr. and Mrs. Milo McAllister, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Chapman, Mr. and Mrs. Pat O'Brien, Patricia and Billy O'Brien, Mrs. M. A. Naimy, John and Billy Naimy, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Van, Eugene and Lois Ann Van, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Moore, William Daye, Carolyn and Pearl Daye and Mr. and Mrs. Irvin French.

Volume UP
Price DOWN

IT HAS BEEN SAID that advertising increases the price of goods. True, advertising is part of the manufacturer's and merchant's cost of doing business, all of which must be covered in the price of his goods if he is to stay in business.

But advertising helps boost sales and production. Bigger volume cuts cost per unit made and sold. To meet competition the saving is passed on to the public in the form of a lower price.

Think of the prices of radios, mechanical refrigerators and heating appliances, automobiles, light bulbs and other products when first introduced and sold in small volume. Compare with their prices today, after advertising won them enormous acceptance! Successful advertising decreases the price of goods.

Courtesy Nation's Business

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

A Non-Partisan Editorial Review of the Events of Each Week, Illustrated

EDITOR'S NOTE—When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of the news analyst, and not necessarily of this newspaper.

II GERMAN WAR: Air Murder

Terrific German air raids on eastern England went on and on in endless waves of bombers, protected by fighting ships. German losses were very heavy—at least 75 planes in a single week. But the German airmen nearly potted King George from the blue, and a rumor circulated all over England that they had wounded Winston Churchill. This proved untrue, however, for Churchill escaped, in southeastern England, into an air raid shelter. The British blasted back at France, Belgium, Holland, and the Rhineland, but were generally outnumbered. Man for man, their hard-boiled, long-service regulars were much more effective than General Goering's hot-shot youngsters, but there the British advantage ended.

The British public, under fire, was showing its usual courage and endurance. The very heart was blasted out of one English city, which remained unnamed. Ghastly time-bombs (an effective form of assassination) were being dropped by both sides, and each side blamed it on the other.

F-W-198

The Germans were producing a brand-new fighter plane, called F-W-198. It was good for 400 miles per hour, as against the 387 of the British Spitfires, and the 350 of the British Hurricanes. The new German freak had the propeller in back, to push, instead of in front, to pull. It was a "flying wing" design, with no tail, but with a couple of sticks running back to support the two rudders. It had two cannons, mounted out on the wings, and four machine-guns, stuck in the nose of the pilot's cabin. It was heavily armored, and outweighed the Hurricanes and Spitfires, the two standard types it has to fight against. F-W-198 was a monoplane worth watching.

SHIP NEWS: Arrivals

Maurice Maeterlinck arrived at New York on a Greek liner, with his wife, and parents-in-law. He is now 78, and ferociously anti-German.

FORODDS and FORENDS

London now has a Polish daily newspaper, transferred from the previous "Polish" capital of Angers, in France. It is London's first stab at morning Polish journalism.

The Renault automotive factory, outside Paris, was reopened by the Nazis. It employed 15,000 workers in good times. Renault cars are famous. They always carried the radiator behind, not in front of, the hood.

Sweden seemed to be fitting into the new united Europe, though without any enthusiasm. It made trade agreements with Germany, Norway, Russia, Denmark, Italy, and Hungary. Much of it will be based on goods for goods, that is, by barter, instead of via "plutocratic" gold.

The U. S. liner Manhattan brought in 1,000 American refugees from Lisbon, Portugal. The expert liner Exeter brought 500 more of them. The U. S. liner Washington brought in some 1,500 Americans from Galway, in Ireland. These were considered last-minute "emergency" voyages.

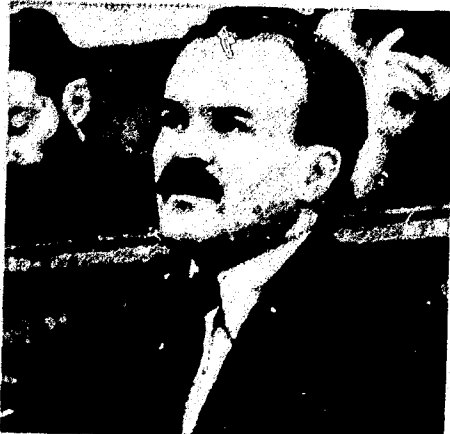
Rumania "froze" the capitalist shares of British and Dutch oil concerns within its boundaries, and kept on grabbing off British ships along the Danube river. This Rumanian scheme was: if Rumania plays ball

despite his Blue Bird philosophy. Somebody commented on "the weary calm of the Belgian Shakespeare."

President Hambro of the Norwegian parliament was also in New York. He had held the job for 15 years; then he lost it.

Also in New York was young Otto Hapsburg, Austrian pretender to various thrones; and there was talk about his imperial mother, ex-Kaiserin Zita, coming over too. Duke and Duchess Warfield-Windsor were to be on the way, en route to the duke's new bathing preserve, the Bahama Islands. The rich Anglo-Americans were trickling home at a great rate, but their hearts belonged to Churchill.

ENIGMA: On-and-Off Molotov



MOLOTOV

Foreign Minister Molotov of Russia does not break into print often—at least not so often as some of his predecessors.

Of all of them, he has been the most enigmatic. And thus Russia's place in the European drama remains mysterious. Is it Germany's ally? Or is it preparing for war with the Nazis?

Russia's "grab" in Rumania of area formerly belonging to it does not answer these questions. Berlin's recent warning to Hungary to behave with relation to demands on Rumania only complicated the "dope" of the experts.

Whether Molotov and his Berlin "allies" are on friendly terms or off is Molotov's secret still. The situation has furnished an open season for commentators. Speculations of every fancy have appeared.

Most of them were highly conjectural.

AN ALLY: Selassie, Etc.

One of the oddest war bits yet to evolve, came to light. England made Haile Selassie a full-fledged war ally, against Italy. London formally recognized the little exile as Emperor of Ethiopia, Lion of Judah, etc., and told him that he was now back "on" the Ethiopian throne. Mussolini was reported as enormously amused by it all, though Selassie's revival may aid native rebels against Italy, in the Ethiopian sector of Italian East Africa. England had formally and officially recognized the Italian conquest of Ethiopia by an agreement of 1938. Haile is still only 49 years old, and was said to be rarin' to go. But where?

Another British ally was the sultan of Jehore. Jehore is near Singapore, in the Malay peninsula. The sultan met a rude Canadian in a London air-raid shelter. The sultan said he was the sultan. The rude Canadian said: "That's nothing, I'm the king of Ireland." But the good-natured sultan laughed, and proved his point. Once the French police arrested him for photographing the Maginot line area. His sultana was Scotch, but he divorced her by saying, under Moslem law, "get out" four times. She got out, pronto.

BURMA ROAD: Nippon Wins

Gen. Chiang Kai-shek has been holding out for a long time against Japan. For this, he has needed military supplies. These came to him through British Burma, and through French Indo-China, and they came in large doses. The Japanese were enraged, and the collapse of France, in Europe, threatened to halt the traffic through Indo-China. But still the war stuff passed along the Burma road to Chungking, Chiang's capital. So Japan got hard-boiled about it. Nippon threatened the British "capital" of China: Hong-kong, with its billion of invested mazuma. At first the British held out and defied the Japs, but finally they gave in. They agreed to prohibit the transport of arms and ammunition, trucks and gasoline, and to allow Japanese inspectors to help enforce the air-tight agreement. This eased the Jap-British tension in the Far East, though it may prove to be a death blow to Chiang Kai-shek. But England was in no condition to take on fresh opponents.

MARTINIQUE: What a Mess

The little French West Indian island of Martinique was still blockaded by British warships. They were after the French naval units there, including the one French aircraft carrier, loaded down with American-made planes. Anglo-French bitterness was growing apace, and a naval battle threatened, with Uncle Sam as the unhappy referee.

How to feed Martinique? That was the question. It seemed possible that American steamers might bring in supplies to the beleaguered French, who were out on a limb, and far from home. Some critics hoped the French would scuttle their ships, and get it over with, thereby strengthening neither Hitler nor John Bull.

The Monroe doctrine was being further confused and twisted every day, and wee little Uruguay appeared to be its chief Latin American upholder, while the Mexican presidential aspirants twisted Uncle Sam's coat-tails.

Chile was a perfect example of it all. Here were five communist daily papers, and four distinct Trotskyite parties. Germany was its second-best customer, and 40 per cent of the Chilians were illiterate. In Peru, two-thirds of the people were "straight" Indians, who knew and did nothing. South Americans were

talking about the four horsemen of the apocalypse. The four horsemen were labeled Hitler, Stalin, John Bull—and Uncle Sam! This was exemplified in a bitter Chilean cartoon.

1940 CAMPAIGN: Phases & Phrases

Now, no doubt, begins the season of straw polls. The big political conventions are over, but the campaign has scarcely begun. The Democrats had the limelight for the past week or two. But Willkie also managed to get a bit of publicity here and there.

Battling Willkie chose Chicago for his campaign base and his national headquarters. He rented a large suite of offices in the Loop, the Chicago headquarters to be run by John Hamilton, former national chairman for the G. O. P., and now executive director of the national committee. New York was designated as eastern headquarters. Candidate Willkie made holiday in Colorado, where his breezy ways got breezy greetings.

WINGS 11 UP: Soaring Aloft

The United States aviation corps may soon get planes capable of soaring 11 miles aloft. Thus, we can bomb from 36,000 to 60,000 feet up in the air, while effective anti-aircraft fire is only good for 30,000 feet. These flying fortresses are good for 300 miles per hour in the really high altitudes, and it takes 40,000 parts to put one together. The U. S. government, it was reported, may order 1,000 of the super-ships.

AIR BASES: Should We Take?

Three members of the house military affairs committee made a survey of our northeastern coast defenses. They were Smith of Connecticut, Faddis of Pennsylvania and Byrns of Tennessee. They recommended that the United States should acquire and fortify fleet and aerial bases in Nova Scotia and Bermuda. They considered that coast defenses for the Yankee northeast were "deplorably" weak. The usual

The Bridle Path



demand is for Newfoundland, Bermuda, and Trinidad, all of them British. Nova Scotia is British-Canadian. They might be traded in to us, as a part payment on the war debt from the last World war.

The three congressmen appeared to be definitely New England-minded, and they thought 18,000 mechanized troops should be stationed "down east."

ARMY NOTE: New York

Squadron A is the crack high-society national guard cavalry outfit in New York city. It used to wear snappy gray European hussar uniforms. It plays polo, and likes to talk horses, and has a fine 50-year record. It turns out good riders, amid plenty of conviviality. Then—a third of it got mechanized, and received 19 armored cars, instead of 97 horses.

The Seventh regiment is the crack high-society national guard infantry outfit in New York city. It used to wear fancy gray "1812" uniforms, with red stripes. It still does, on parade. It is more than 130 years old. Then—it turned into an anti-aircraft outfit, attached to the coast artillery, hardly the most aristocratic branch of the service.

NAMES in the news . . .



The Cromwells, who lost their own child and will take care of 500 refugees.

Doris Duke, world's richest woman, lost her baby, born prematurely in the past fortnight. At about the same time, there was up for consideration in Britain a proposal by the tobacco heiress and her husband, James Cromwell, former U. S. ambassador to Canada, to take over the care of 500 British refugee children. This constitutes the largest number to be "adopted" by a single private family.

Seven American ambulance men in France were decorated by the Gallic government, for conspicuous bravery. The seven were Thomas Esten of Massachusetts, Charles Willen of New York city, Jack Calhoun of Paris, Laurence Jump of

Nantucket, Lloyd Moore of Washington, Edwin De Nevo of Paris, Draper Kauffmann of California. Junap was captured, then released, and is in Stuttgart, Germany.

King George VI got a brand-new aide-de-camp. His name is Brigadier J. C. Wickham, age 54. Wickham has the Distinguished Service Order: the D. S. O.

President Albert Lebrun resigned as French chief, and Marshal Philip Pétain took his place. Under Pétain, ruled a triumvirate of Pierre Laval, Gen. Max Weygand and Adrien Marquet.

Gen. George Marshall, chief of staff of the United States army, urged that we adopt compulsory military training, and call a general mobilization of the National Guard. Marshall addressed the senatorial military affairs committee. The whole defense and re-armament program was getting more and more confused.

Niles Trammell replaced Lenox Lohr as president of the NBC—the National Broadcasting company. Trammell is 46, and comes from Georgia. Until 1923 he was in the regular army. He joined the NBC in 1928. It took him just 12 years to reach the very top.

Talkative Elliott Roosevelt favored an economic alliance of the entire Western hemisphere, with your long-suffering Uncle Sam as honest broker for all the others. Also, he advocated a 500-1,000-year loan fund, for "improving" South America.

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

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STRAIGHT-FROM-THE-SHOULDER NEWS OF THE NATIONAL CAPITAL

Bruckart's Washington Digest

Compulsory Military Training To Be Live Topic in Campaign

Nothing More Vital as a National Policy Has Come
Over the Horizon in Long Time; Might
Destroy Morale of Army.

By WILLIAM BRUCKART
WNU Service, National Press
Bldg., Washington, D. C.

WASHINGTON.—Since it is apparent that the question of compulsory military training is certain to become a much discussed subject during the coming presidential campaigns, I think it may be well to delve into the subject again with the idea of reporting and analyzing recent developments. There was a first flush of heat churned up when President Roosevelt proposed the idea to congress, but that was small potatoes compared with what is coming. And I hope that the topic does become one of the really great issues of a political campaign because nothing more vital as a national policy has come over the horizon in a long, long time.



William Bruckart

I sat in the gallery of the senate the other day and listened to half a dozen speeches about the Burke bill which seems to carry out approximately what President Roosevelt has in mind about having all boys and girls trained for military service under government compulsion. Four of those speeches were favorable to the program, but I could not help noting how each one of the senators supporting the idea skirted all around the vital points. There was an entire lack of foundation in their argument. They appeared to believe such a course as universal training was necessary only because the President had said so. In other words, two-thirds of the argument thus far advanced for universal training has been predicated upon the sayso of somebody else, an argument that permitted the senator or the representative or the member of the President's official family to make a speech and use the words "for our national defense."

National Policy Requires Vast Amount of Thought

It strikes me as quite silly to speak and vote for a national policy as far-reaching as this, as revolutionary as this one only because of a wave of hysterical emotion. That, however, is just my opinion. I shall continue to feel, nevertheless, that enactment of legislation that permits a government to take a year or two years out of the lives of any people in peace time requires a vast amount of thought—an amount of thought far greater than the current program has received. And to emphasize my conviction further, I have to urge that what is most needed of all is a clear-cut statement from the head of the nation! We have not had it thus far, nor do I believe we are ever going to get such an explanation as is due the American people.

In an effort to find out what the army officers would do with the program I have talked with a great many of them, individually and unofficially. Since I am not trained in the field of military training or strategy, it was necessary that I have fundamentals explained to me.

Perhaps, it is a slight exaggeration to say that enactment of a universal compulsory military training program would overwhelm the army. It is not an exaggeration to say, however, that wholesale induction of young men into the military service would present this country with its finest mess in governmental management yet to be observed. In short, the army is not prepared to

handle those extra tens of thousands of recruits and, therefore, any move in that direction without preparation from the standpoint of officers and housing and guns for training is simply laying the groundwork for greater waste even than we witnessed in the ill fated PWA, the Passamaquoddy dam and the Florida ship canal rolled into one. It would be comparable to having 10 cowboys handling a 100,000 range cattle.

The army knows this fact. The army is trying to expand as rapidly as it can, but the army will be asked to do the impossible if it has thousands upon thousands of men tossed into its lap, with no arrangements for training them.

Would Destroy Morale Of Our Fighting Force

This may be said to be an unimportant argument. I say that it is vital. The reason is that once the army is discredited, as it surely would be, by failure to do its assigned job—because the politicians never would accept the responsibility—then the morale of our fighting force is gone. Any one knows that maintenance of high spirit among a fighting force is the first essential. Moreover, if the army was discredited, smeared, blackened by political attack, who among those willing to enlist will want to be associated with it thereafter. The number would be surprisingly few.

I have omitted reference thus far to the fears that I have concerning use of such a national policy upon the nation's general attitude. Once before, in these columns, I wrote that the fall of every nation, disintegration or its subservience to dictatorship, was preceded by forced training of all civilians. They became the tools of a few leaders and those few leaders eventually were knocked off, even as Hitler and Stalin and Mussolini have done. Yes, I am convinced that universal military training constitutes another and an important step towards dictatorship. It may be called un-American in principle.

Since the war in Europe gave Mr. Roosevelt an excuse to get excited and to spread hysteria throughout the nation, to seek and gain appropriations of \$10,000,000,000 more from congress, this compulsory military training idea has been spawning. It was due to follow the proposals for the sensational expansion of the army and the navy. It was the next and the logical step. With

plenty of money to spend and no plans for spending it, comes now the program for universal training. Things like that happen when the wedding takes place after a courtship of two days.

Naming Knox and Stimson Might Be Political Trick

Nor can I figure out why Mr. Roosevelt resorted to the appointment of two Republicans—Col. Frank Knox and Henry L. Stimson—to be heads of the navy and war departments, respectively, unless it was a political trick. While these two men may be, and probably are, good men, it strikes me that there surely were two good Democrats available somewhere among the 135,000,000 Americans.

One has to go back several months to understand these appointments. I have recorded in these columns before the hapless type of Harry Woodring, who was forced out of the job of secretary of war. I have told likewise how the late Claude Swanson was unable to do his job as secretary of the navy because of illness. I have told of the strife within the war department and it was common knowledge that Charles Edison was named secretary to succeed Mr. Swanson only to boost his political stock, now shaped up in a campaign for governor of New Jersey. All of these things obtained through months past, when—as we are told these days—the Chief Executive knew the war in Europe was coming headon. The fact also remained that there was no great movement on the part of Mr. Roosevelt or any of his advisors to place "big men" in the jobs which direct military preparedness.

I wonder, in view of all of these things, whether any one can be blamed for smelling politics? I wonder, also, whether any one can feel that the appointment of Colonel Knox and Mr. Stimson represented anything more than the cheapest type of politics, stirred into the bowl just a few days before the Republicans met in their national convention to nominate Mr. Willkie.

It is to be hoped that the two new secretaries will be able to do a good job. The secretary of war, of course, will be the man to have charge of the universal training, if congress ever enacts it into law. But Secretary Stimson, a Republican all of his life, becomes the mouthpiece of the President of the United States who appointed him. He cannot, he dare not, be anything else, and it is not a situation that convinces me of a real desire for national unity.

So, instead of all of this hullabaloo, why not have some honesty and common sense? Why not let the army go ahead with its program of expanding slowly and as it is capable of taking care of the job? That would bring us nine great divisions, ready to move on 24 hours notice in case Mr. Hitler's airplane started landing in Kansas City, as Mr. Roosevelt once said was possible.

Rearing It's Ugly Head



FIRST-AID to the AILING HOUSE

by Roger B. Whitman

Soiled Wallpaper.
QUESTION: Wallpaper and ceiling near one of our hot water radiators are darkened by a soot-like deposit. Sometimes there is an odor in the room that resembles that of sediment of a hot water tank. Can these annoyances be remedied?
ANSWER: The soiling of the wallpaper is due to dust carried up by the current of hot air rising from the radiator. The odor is very likely to be due to the repeated heating of dust and other material in the lower part of the radiator. Both of these troubles can be eliminated by keeping all parts of the radiator thoroughly clean.

Soot Removers.
QUESTION: Would you please advise me the name of the powder that is used in oil burner furnaces to destroy soot and carbon? Where can I purchase this powder?
ANSWER: There are various makes of powder sold as soot removers. They can usually be had from any of the oil burner dealers. The best way to get rid of a deposit of soot is with brushes or a vacuum cleaner. Heavy and frequent depositing of soot in a boiler is an indication of faulty adjustment in the oil burner, which should be corrected.

Stuck Stopper.
QUESTION: The glass stopper of a large cut-glass bottle is stuck fast. How can I loosen it?
ANSWER: One thing to try is to put a drop or two of glycerine at the joint; in a day or two the glycerine may work down enough to loosen the stopper. Another idea is to expand the neck of the bottle by heating without expanding the stopper. For this hold the bottle horizontally and dribble some hot water over the neck. This must be carefully done, for otherwise there is a chance that sudden expansion would break the bottle.

Oily Wallpaper.
QUESTION: A small lamp was placed so close to a wall that oil from the lamp shade ran into the wallpaper. How can I remove it?
ANSWER: Cover the oil spots with a paste made of a non-burning spot removing liquid and fuller's earth, powdered chalk, or some similar powder. Allow to remain until dry and then remove by brushing. If the wallpaper is soiled, this will leave a noticeable clean spot, in which case you should go over all of the wallpaper with a wallpaper cleaner to be had at a hardware store.

Sound-Proofing Ceilings.
QUESTION: In my apartment the ceiling plaster was replaced by insulating board. What can I do to make it more sound-proof?
ANSWER: Sound-proofing an apartment ceiling is a difficult thing to do, because much of the sound travels through the framework of the building. It will help to put on an extra ceiling of the same kind of board that is now used, supported on furring strips one inch thick. Heavy felt should be laid on both sides of the furring strips to give additional sound-proofing.

Cats.
QUESTION: How can I keep cats from digging up and destroying my yard?
ANSWER: Spray the yard with a solution of nicotine sulphate, which can be had at any seed or hardware store. This is an insecticide, and will not harm vegetation; but cats and dogs hate the odor.

Leaking Garage Walls.
QUESTION: Water seeps in under the sills on both sides of my garage on the cement floor. The floor extends beyond the walls, and is above ground. The rain seems to come in near the bottom. The walls are shingle covered frame construction. How can I overcome this trouble?
ANSWER: Fill all cracks, crevices and openings around the bottom of the wall with caulking compound. This will probably be sufficient.

(© Roger B. Whitman—WNU Service.)

Star Dust

By VIRGINIA VALE
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

WHEN you see Paramount's "Arise My Love," with Claudette Colbert and Ray Milland, you'll miss the most thrilling thing that has happened so far in the filming of the picture. It occurred in the scene where Milland, Miss Colbert and Garland Lincoln, a veteran Hollywood stunt pilot, are scuffling beside a plane; Miss Colbert, who plays an American newspaper woman in Paris, has a portable typewriter, and Milland is battling with Lincoln.

Just as Milland struck Lincoln, a mechanic inside the cockpit of the plane knocked one of the throttles forward. The right motor was running, and the plane swung around, striking Milland and knocking him to the ground. Wires braced to the tail surface gashed his leg.

He insisted that he could continue working, after a doctor had dressed his leg, but Director Mitchell Leisen sent him home and shot around him for the next few days.

They're de-beautifying Louise Platt for "Captain Caution," because Bill Madsen, head makeup artist at the Hal Roach Studios, thinks that the average young screen



LOUISE PLATT

actress, after being made up, looks just like all the other young actresses in the cast.

So he did things to her that hadn't been done for her previous screen appearances. She's always tried to hide her high forehead; he emphasized it. She has a distinctive mouth, strong and wide; he did very little to it, instead of cutting it down. He gave her a complete new jaw line, took some of the sparkle out of her eyes by using small, heavy eyelashes at the ends of her own. And that's the way you'll see her, playing "Captain Caution," a strong-willed, determined girl who helps to fight the war of 1812.

The artificial fog that hung like blown flour over the "Captain Caution" set at Hal Roach Studios during the shooting of several sequences bothered members of the cast and crew; they complained that the oil mixture left a bad taste in their mouths. So the special effects men, always obliging, introduced vanilla into the fog.

The result was worse than ever—even roast beef and ham sandwiches tasted like vanilla. The next day plain fog was used again, and cast and crew did no more complaining.

Recently Frances Langford was just about to go on in the Star Theater program when she was notified that her husband, Jon Hall, had been injured in a powder explosion. Without being able to learn just how seriously he had been hurt Miss Langford sang her song and read her comedy lines, and then rushed to the hospital.

Our American Heritage

by
H. W. PRENTIS, JR.

President, Armstrong Cork Co., Lancaster, Pa.
An address delivered May 4, 1939, before the Twenty-seventh Annual Meeting of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States, Washington, D. C.

A copy of this address was handed to the Citizen several weeks ago with the suggestion that its message would be of interest to and should be read by all Citizen readers. It was our hope that it could be condensed for publication in one issue but after several readings we are convinced that not a word should be omitted. To bring this message to our readers it will be presented in three parts, and we hope that after it has been printed in full these issues will be preserved and the warnings of this outstanding address heeded.

I
Some years ago while on a business trip to the Pacific Coast, I had an experience which left an indelible impression on my memory. One afternoon friends of mine in San Diego took me down across the Mexican border to Tia Juana for the races. Before we returned, we strolled for half an hour through the streets of the village itself. It was a so-called "wide open" town. The social and living conditions were all and more than that term implies. A few minutes in the car, and again we passed the Customs House and were back in the United States. There was no change in the character of the country; natural resources were similar; climatic conditions were the same; the sun shed its rays equally on both sides of the line; but the conditions under which the population were living on one side and on the other seemed as far apart as the poles. Neat homes, orderly towns, well-dressed people, a general air of prosperity and well-being contrasted vividly with the poverty, squalor and disorderliness that we had just left. "Why," I said to myself, "this tremendous difference?" The answer was obvious. We to the north of that boundary line were the fortunate beneficiaries of a priceless legacy created through the ceaseless sacrifice of brain and brawn and treasure by generation after generation of our English-speaking ancestors. Ever since that day those words of the Psalmist have had new significance for me: "The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places; yea, I have a goodly heritage."

It is about that heritage that I want to speak to you this afternoon that incomparable inheritance that your forebears and mine bequeathed to us in sacred trust a century and a half ago. What steps are we taking to preserve that legacy intact? How are we discharging the trust committed to our care? What are we doing to hand it on in sound condition to the generations that will follow us—yours and I and a hundred million other Americans? Little indeed, I fear, as far as fearless personal effort and self-sacrifice are concerned. For if we are honest with ourselves we must admit that, with few exceptions, we American business and professional men have taken the ineffable blessings of freedom for granted for so long; have so completely washed our hands of public affairs, have so neglected the study of politics in the broad sense of the word that today we are practically powerless to defend our American heritage against its traducers. In fact, few of us have even the vaguest knowledge of the underlying philosophy on which our system of government was founded.

As a business man I plead guilty to this indictment. Despite the fact that I was exposed to the opportunities afforded by a university education, I assumed so snugly, until five or six years ago, that liberty was mine by inalienable right, that I gave little attention to what was going on at our state capital or in Washington Government, except when I had to make out a tax return, was something remote and apart from my daily life. And so, while I devoted a certain segment of my time to person-

al and family affairs, some to recreation, a smaller bit to community interests, a still smaller portion to the church, all the rest was applied to business. There was virtually no place in my life—apart from voting—that was set aside specifically for the duties of citizenship.

In that respect I do not believe that I was any different from the average American. I took government for granted; assumed that free enterprise and civil liberty were sacrosanct; and that there was no need for me to worry my head about any of them. Some six years ago, however, I had a rude awakening. Since then I have realized what I should have recognized many years ago, namely, that no system of government—particularly representative democracy—can rise higher than the intelligent interest of its citizens. Meanwhile, as I have observed the spread of doctrines that are utterly subversive of the fundamental principles on which our government was built; have listened to teachers, preachers, writers, students and business men espouse theories that strike at the very root of the Anglo-American concept of personal freedom, I have wondered in common with thousands of others, why such things should be; why we should suddenly find ourselves adrift on a storm-tossed sea of political and economic uncertainty; puzzled, afraid, apologetic, and sometimes ashamed of adherence to what we thought were time-tested American principles; ready to snatch at alien political panaceas and eager to follow any economic will-o'-the-wisp that seemed to promise a short-cut to prosperity.

This republic, after all, was not founded by men who sat in their seats and waited for somebody else to do the job; by men who were so engrossed in their private affairs that they had no time to give to public questions. Furthermore, the system of representative democracy, free enterprise and religious liberty, which they established, is not going to be maintained if our intelligent business men continue to work at their private businesses five-sixths of the time and spend the rest of their waking hours playing golf. When I read of the crushing sacrifices made by our Revolutionary forebears, I stand frankly abashed and ashamed. In the words of a poem that I ran across a few weeks ago by Winona Montgomery Gilliland:

Our vision is dimmed; we are tired
And long for ease.
We neglect our vital spark—
That burning love for freedom
Which once lit
Our blackest nights—and now we
Fumble,
Confused and fearful, hearing our
Foundations crumble.

"Craven, we seek a leader, who will
raise
A torch and make our pathway
smooth again.
Forgetting that within us sleeps a
fire
Sufficient, in itself, to make us men

Please do not misunderstand me. I am not fatuous enough to think that anything I can do individually will amount to anything, but I do know that if a million American business and professional men resolve to devote a definite amount of their time to the study and discussion of public affairs, there will soon be a profound change in the attitude of the people of the United States toward the ethical problems that confront us. Attending meetings like this and passing resolutions is not enough. The time for personal action is upon us. As Dean Inge says: "It is useless for the sheep to pass resolutions in favor of vegetarianism as long as the wolf is not of the same opinion."

We are not altogether to blame for what has happened. Our lack of awareness has been due largely to

the sort of education we received. And here I am not criticizing our schools and colleges. Under democracy they have to reflect the current temper of the people. We have simply had our hearts so set on material success that we have virtually forced our educational institutions to teach concrete realities instead of directing our attention to the basic principles which underlie and determine all the facts of human existence. For the last two generations we have practically abandoned the study of classical history, from which our forefathers gleaned the principles which constitute the foundation of our American heritage. Obviously a man who lacks knowledge of what has happened in past ages, is simply a creature of the moment, governed by opportunistic considerations. We have, moreover, virtually given up the study of political philosophy. How many of us have read Thomas Hobbes' "Leviathan," in which the author portrays government as a huge monster that inevitably devours personal freedom if it be not carefully checked and curbed at every point? How many of us have ever digested John Locke on government? Or John Stuart Mill or Adam Smith? Yet when you examine the history of the Revolutionary period in this country, you will find that the vital influences, which determined the form of our government, stemmed from two main sources: First, from the philosophy of Socrates, Aristotle and Cicero as reflected in the thinking of these English political philosophers of the 17th and 18th centuries; and, second, from the British Reformation of the 14th century inspired by John Wyclif. From the merging of these two currents of thought, came our concept of personal freedom. That concept is supported by a tripod. One leg of this tripod is representative democracy; the second, private free enterprise; the third, civil—particularly religious—liberty. The history of ancient Greece and Rome, the ageless experience of our British ancestors, and the events of the past six months in Europe prove incontrovertibly that if any one of the legs of this tripod be undermined, the whole structure of personal freedom soon crumbles to earth.

The English-speaking peoples may not have done much for the fine arts—painting, sculpture and music—but they have made one great contribution to the human race: They conceived and set up this tripod of freedom and made it work in the modern world. That is the reason that Nietzsche, the German philosopher, who hated republican governments, said that he could never forgive the Jews for inventing Christianity or the British for inventing democracy.

The principles on which our government was based were summarized with exceptional clarity by John Locke. His conclusions directly guided the founding fathers of this republic. The Lockian philosophy of government simmers down to three simple theses: First, that all just powers of government are derived from the consent of the governed; second, that the function of government is to make possible the greatest degree of individual responsibility and initiative; and, third, that the state may properly function only for the protection of life, property, peace and freedom.

Opposed to this, the Anglo-American concept of government, is the collectivistic philosophy of Rousseau, developed and popularized in its more radical form by Marx, Engels and Lenin. In America its basic ideas are fostered by many estimable but misguided persons under the banner of the "New Liberalism." Such people want planned economy, but do not wish to go the whole distance on the road to Moscow. Their philosophy is the antithesis of the philosophy under which our governmental and economic system was established. They hold that it is the responsibility of the state to remove every obstacle that inhibits any individual's development and opportunity for living an abundant life. The collective social will of the people acting as a mass is sovereign at all times under the collectivistic phil-

osophy. Hence the individual is the servant of the state—not the state the servant of the individual as maintained under the Anglo-American concept of government.

To put this in other terms: The philosophy of the English-speaking peoples affirms the sacredness of the individual. It asserts that man is a divine creature made in God's own image and therefore is possessed of certain God-given inalienable rights. On the other hand the philosophy of all the collectivists—whether they term themselves communists, socialists, Fascists, Nazis, or American new liberals—either actually denies or tends to deny that there is anything sacred about individual personality. Professor John Dewey for example maintains in one of his books that there is nothing exclusive about the individual; that that idea is simply a hangover prejudice from the days of aristocracy; that one cannot be really democratic and believe in the spiritual sanctity of human beings. One can agree with that conclusion quite logically if one is also prepared to accept Dewey's thesis that man is simply a physico-chemical combination of conditioned reflexes organized by environment.

Thus when we get down to the root of our present day problems, we find these two philosophies in head-on collision with each other. They are irreconcilable. One asserts that the individual is sacred; that every human soul is endowed with a divine, God-given personality. The other maintains that we are all mere cells in the great body politic and that we possess no unique inalienable individual rights whatever. This latter concept leads logically to authoritarianism, despotism and tyranny. Men who are too weak to govern themselves, who put their economic welfare above spiritual freedom, who are willing to trade their divine heritage of individual liberty for a mess of red pottage—deserve no better fate.

(The second of the series of three installments of this address will be printed in next week's issue.)

MAGALLOWAY

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Mooney and son David start on a two weeks vacation Monday.

The Young People's Camp at Umbagog was given up as so few were booked to attend this year.

The Y. P. are having an outing climbing the mountain and a swimming party afterwards, Wednesday afternoon.

Henry Harvey preached at the service here Sunday.

Miss Jean Cameron has been confined to her home with the flu.

The mill here is putting on a new sawing crew to double the output of boards.

Misses Elva and Edna Linnell are spending a week at the World's Fair in New York.

BRYANT'S MARKET

—FRIDAY-SATURDAY—

IGA Pure	20 oz. cans
TOMATO JUICE	3 cans 25c
Royal Guest	
COFFEE	lb. 21c
Royal Guest	
T E A	1/2 lb. pkg. 39c
with FREE Gold Band Tumbler	
IGA	
GRAPEFRUIT JUICE	3, 25c
IGA	
PINEAPPLE JUICE	2 cans 25c
IGA	
GRAPE JUICE	pt. bot. 18c
IGA All Purpose	
COCOA	lb. can 15c
IGA	
MARGARINE	2 lbs. 25c
IGA	
SNO-KREEM	3 lb. tin 46c
IGA	
SALAD DRESSING	pt. jar 19c
IGA	
MAYONNAISE	pt. jar 27c
P & G SOAP	4 bars 15c
IGA	
FRUIT COCKTAIL	can 25c

IGA FOOD STORES

WEST PARIS

Mr. and Mrs. Wirt S. McKenney and daughter Jean of Melrose, Mass., formerly of West Paris, are spending a vacation at Camp Oversett, Greenwood.

Mr. and Mrs. Earle Bane, Mrs. Emma Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Harry W. Chapman and daughter Grace spent Sunday at Berlin Aviation Field.

Miss Phyllis Flavin is spending a week at Rockport, a guest of Mrs. Everett Pitts and family.

Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes went to Ferry Beach Thursday of last week, where she will attend Educational and devotional meetings. Her address is "The Quillen," Saco, Maine.

A. K. Dimock and friends, Miss Woodward and Mr. Woodward, all of Roxbury, Mass., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Farnum Monday night and calling on old friends.

Mrs. H. R. Tuell was hostess Wednesday to the Good Will Society at a picnic lawn party.

Mrs. Cohl from Farmington has been visiting her cousin, Mrs. James Wight.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence M. Coffin and Miss Mary Jacobson, officials of the Universalist Sunday School, are spending a week at the Sunday School Institute at Ferry Beach.

The regular meeting of the Grange was held last Thursday evening. A State Police Officer from Augusta showed a talking picture on Safety in Auto Traffic. He also gave an interesting talk to the juveniles. A good company was present, also three visitors from Franklin Grange, State Deputy Ellis Davis, his wife and mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kelleher and children, Thomas, Henriette and Joan, from New London, Conn., who have been spending two weeks here with his aunt, Mrs. Jennie Bates, returned home last Friday. Thomas remained here for three weeks more. Mrs. Bates is also receiving a visit from another nephew, Charles Edwin Stewart of Auburn.

Lon Dimmock of Roxbury, Mass., who is touring for a few days with friends, made an overnight visit Monday with Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Farnum and met other old friends.

Paul Emery and family are moving back to Rockland. They have had a rent in the Cummings Block for a short time.

Mrs. Mary Aldrich was a guest of Mrs. Iona Andrews and family at North Paris two days last week.

Levi Smith assisted in caring for Kenneth Hathaway, Bryant Pond, during his last sickness.

Vernon Small of West Roxbury, Mass., and Miss Florence D. Willey of Brockton, Mass., came Tuesday to visit Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Cummings. Mr. Small is an old acquaintance of the late R. L. Cummings and his sons, Carroll and Alanson.

Durward Ring has been sick at home with threatened appendicitis.



The



Willkie

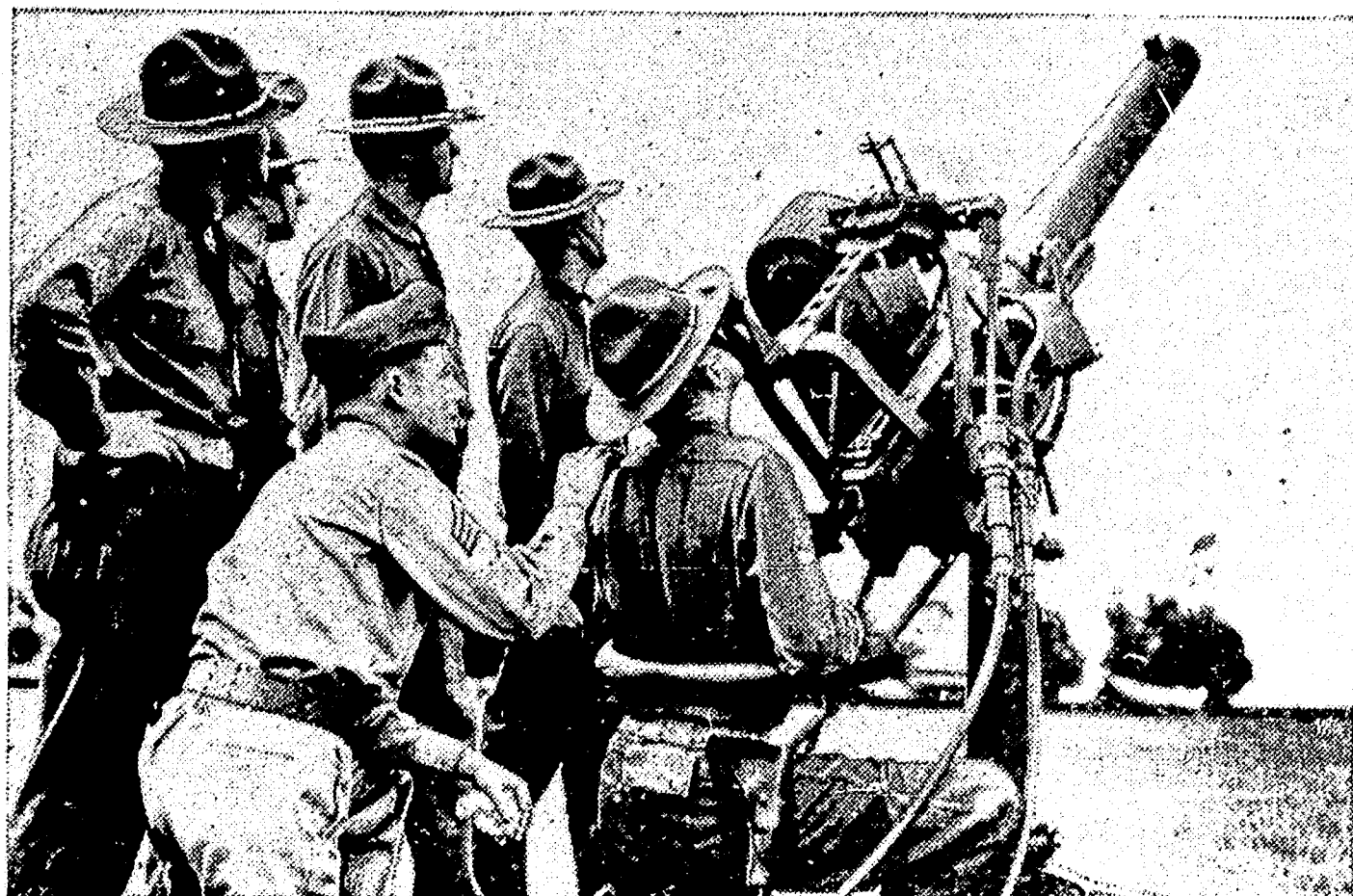


Mr. and Mrs. full of congratulations that followed tapered off some day from all par vacation before d





They're Ready to Defend America's Coast



Manning coast defense guns will be one of the important military operations in the new defense program of the United States. Members of the 207th coast artillery of New York are shown receiving instructions in their duties. A number of regiments of the National Guard, particularly along the Atlantic seaboard, are being transformed into coast artillery units. They will be trained to repel attacks coming from either the sea or the air.

'Lefty's' Daughter

Posing proudly at the Boston, Mass., General hospital is Mrs. Vernon Gomez, and her first born, a baby girl. The infant's dad is famed "Lefty" Gomez of the New York Yankees.



Son Gets Pilot Wings From Father



Gen. R. C. Richardson Jr. is shown pinning the wings of a full-fledged U. S. army pilot on his son, Lieut. R. C. Richardson III, after he graduated from the pilot training course at Kelly Field, Texas. Lieutenant Richardson is a West Pointer, class of 1939. He completed 210 hours in the air and 500 hours of ground instruction to win his wings.

Sonja and Husband On Honeymoon

Sonja Henie, skating star and a favorite among movie fans, is pictured here with her husband, Daniel Reed Topping, whom she married recently in Chicago. Topping, millionaire sportsman, is president of the Brooklyn Dodgers football team. This is Sonja's first venture in matrimony. It is her husband's third. She is 27 and he is 28.



'Dog Town' In Antarctic



Dog members of Rear Admiral Byrd's Antarctic expedition were given the utmost care and attention. This section of the East Base camp pictured above was called "Dog Town" by members of the expedition. Each dog had an individual hut supplied to him for the duration of his stay which was made snug and comfortable against the Antarctic weather. The Eskimo dogs were specially trained for hauling sledges and were regarded as extremely important members of the expedition. A number of Antarctic birds may be seen in the near background.

Willkies Look Over Their Fan Mail



Mr. and Mrs. Wendell L. Willkie are shown at work on a laundry basket full of congratulatory letters and telegrams. While the avalanche of messages that followed Willkie's nomination for the Presidency at Philadelphia tapered off somewhat, they continued to receive hundreds of letters every day from all parts of the country. The Republican nominee took a short vacation before opening his drive for the Presidency.



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Any article or letter intended for
publication in the Citizen must
bear the signature and address of
the author and be written on only
one side of the paper. We reserve
the right to exclude or publish
contributions in part.

THURSDAY, JULY 25, 1940

HANOVER

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Howe of
Randolph, Mass., who have been
visiting his sister, Miss Rose Howe,
returned to their home Sunday with
Mr. and Mrs. Harold Farnsworth
of Lynn, Mass., who spent the week
end at Miss Howe's.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Sanford,
who have been visiting her par-
ents, Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Barker, for
the past two weeks, returned home
Sunday.

Mrs. Beatrice Cameron, who has
been the guest of Mrs. W. W. Wor-
cester, left Sunday for her home in
Dorchester, Mass.

Oscar Dyke was home from the
Lakes recently.

Mrs. Pauline Lovejoy has had as
guests her son Ned and family of
Flushing, N. Y.

Addison Saunders spent Friday
night at the home of his parents
en route to the Lakes on a week
end fishing trip.

E. C. Frost was a recent visitor
at A. G. Howe's.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Lapham motored
to Lewiston recently, calling
on Albert Ryerson, who has been
in the Hospital several months.

Twenty-five pupils are attending
the Church Vacation School at
Rumford Point; several in town
are furnishing transportation for them.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Richardson and
family of Bangor and Mrs. James
Coady of Patten are spending their
vacation at Howard Lake.

Miss Katherine Elliott resumed
her duties at William Swan's after
a two week's vacation at her home.

Mrs. Vernon Lapham returned
home Sunday after spending a
week with her father in St. John-
bury, Vt.

W. C. Thomas is able to attend to
his duties once more at the Rob-
erts Furnishing Company's mill.

SOUTH BETHEL

Hayt Gunther has moved into the
Chadbourne rent.

Francis Brooks has gone to work
on the railroad at Mechanic Falls.
James Spiney was at home from
his work at Norway over the week
end.

Hazel Cash and Addie Ratney
were making calls in this place
Tuesday.

Harold Tebbette has moved into
his house which he recently built
on the flat.

Bunny Cash of Magalloway is
visiting at James Spiney's this
week.

Vinton Tibbetts of West Peru
was making calls in this place
Saturday night.

Dorothy Nowell and children
have moved into Henry Tibbetts'
rent.

Joseph Leonard is visiting at
Archie Cole's for a week.

Charlie Melvin has moved his
family from Conway to Archie
Cole's rent.

THIS BUSINESS

OF
Living
BY
SUSAN THAYER



"SUCH NICE SUDS"

"Such nice suds!" Ever hear
your mother, or maybe it would be
your grandmother say that, look-
ing at a zinc wash tub full of warm
soapy water?

If you did, you know what hap-
pened next. A thoughtful look came
into her eyes as she lifted some of
the foamy stuff in her water soaked
hand and went on; "I guess I'll
just wash out that slip cover of
the big chair," or "I've been want-
ing to wash those blankets on Jim's
bed" and off she'd go to fetch that
something extra that had no place
in that week's washing but was
now included because she couldn't
bear to waste those nice suds.

Perfect suds weren't easy to ob-
tain in the days of rain barrels
stove-top water heating and home
made soap. That perfect combina-
tion of hot water and properly
made soap, that every good house-
keeper knows loosens dirt as if by
magic, didn't always happen when
water was hand dipped or hand
pumped and every quart of it heat-
ed on the big boiler it took two
people to lift to the top of the cook
stove; when the sway-backed cake
of home made soap had to be shaved
and soaked in a small amount
of water before it could go into
the tub full of water or into the
hand-power washing machine.

A tub full of warm suds was to
be used to the limit no matter if

that extra blanket meant an hour's
extra work for a woman already
worn out with the week's accumu-
lation of dirty clothes.

But now a day's nice suds are
taken for granted and the young
woman I heard use the expression
the other day didn't hesitate to let
a big porcelain tub full of live,
sparkling suds go down the drain
pipe.

She was dressed in blue slacks
and a faded, but becoming, rose
blouse and there was a blue ribbon
round her short fair hair. She was
almost done with the washing that
morning when I dropped in to see
her and was as fresh as a daisy
planning a picnic with her husband
and children for that afternoon.
She was putting the last of the
colored clothes through the elec-
tric wringer when I invaded her
basement wash room and as she
reached for the last garment, she
lifted some of the suds in her fresh,
pink-nailed hand and made that
old fashioned remark.

"But then," she shrugged her
slim shoulders as she reached down
to pull out the plug—"I have so
much good hot water that with
these soap flakes I always get nice
suds. So what's the difference?"

In that one little remark, was the
whole story of what our modern
industrial system has meant to the
women of America!

NEWRY CORNER

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Warren,
son Tommy, Mrs. Warren's brother,
Mrs. Ethel McArthur, Mr. and Mrs.
Albert Warren and daughter Nath-
alie, all of Topsfield and Rowley,
Mass., were recent visitors at E. G.
Warren's.

Norman Jodrey is at work for
Mark Arsenault.

The Farm Bureau meeting for
this month was held July 17 at the
home of Mrs. Albertine Waite with
eight members, two guests and one
child present. Mrs. Ethel Vail had
charge of the meeting and the sub-
ject was "Dyeing at home." A bed-
spread was dyed in a washing
machine with good results. The
next meeting will be in a picnic
form, date to be announced later
and will be at Mrs. Vail's home
sometime in August.

Mr. and Mrs. Levesque and three
children of Fall River, Mass. left
Bear River Cabins Sunday after a
two weeks vacation spent there.

H. E. Harlowe spent one day the
past week with his brother at
Buckfield.

Miss Callaghan, Home Demon-
stration Agent of the Farm Bureau,
will be in this community Friday,
July 26 to make calls on anyone
who so wishes her. The purpose of
these calls is to help with any in-
dividual problems that the mem-
bers may have as well as get
acquainted with some of the mem-
bers in the community, who may not
be members now, but who have
small children.

Madeline Bond and friends from
Garden City, who spent a week at
Sunnyvale, returned home Sunday.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cutting and son
of Washington, D. C., and sister,
Mrs. Beatrice Reed, and son of An-
dover were in town making calls
recently.

BRYANT POND

Mrs. Bernice Heath and young-
est daughter Roberta of North Wa-
terford are visiting her daughter,
Mrs. Donald Whitman, and family
a few days this week.

Miss Myrtle Bacon and brother,
Ralph Bacon, of Boston, Mass., are
staying at their camps here. Last
week they went on a trip to Fort
Kent, Machias and several other
places.

The Susan Haswell Mission Cir-
cle met Tuesday night, July 16. The
program was Mission Work Around
the World.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Farnum and
daughters, Ramona and Mary Stu-
art Farnum, visited her parents,
Mr. and Mrs. Dana Berry, at Gor-
ham, N. H., last Sunday.

Mrs. Myrtle Wood is visiting in
Vermont.

Mrs. Dora L. Whitman of South
Paris has been staying at the home
of George Cummings and visiting
relatives in town. She returned to
her home Sunday night.

Ten big days with Rev. and Mrs.
Herbert R. Whitlock, the Gospel
Rangers, assisted by a number of
preachers, teachers and musicians
at Dearborn Grove Camp Meeting
at Bryant Pond July 25 to Aug. 4.
Everybody welcome.

The Mount Abram Fish and Game
Association Field Day and Carnival
will be held on the V. I. S. grounds
Saturday, July 27. There will be
many sports and amusements
during the day and evening. There
will be fireworks Friday evening.

GENTLEMEN'S NIGHT AT FRANKLIN GRANGE

Franklin Grange of Bryant Pond
met Saturday evening, July 20.
Gentlemen's Night was observed.
There was a good attendance. Offi-
cers were as follows:

Master—Harris Hathaway
Overseer—Everett Cole
Chaplain—Dana Dudley
Secretary—J. Everett Howe
Treasurer—Samuel Redman
Lecturer—Everett Davis
Steward—Lloyd Davis
Assistant Steward—Carl Brooks
L. A. Steward—Oscar Twitchell
Gate Keeper—Gardner Cole
Pomona—Abbott Twitchell
Ceres—Howard MacKillop
Flora—Charles Howe
Pianist—Floyd Redman

The charter was draped for the
loss of a sister, Mrs. Della Noyes.
One application for membership
was received.

Program:

Song, J. Everett Howe
Reading, Harlan Abbott
Stunt, five gentlemen
Talk, Harry McKeen, Kezar Lake
Grange, North Lovell
Talk, Roy Wardwell, Round Moun-
tain Grange, Albany

Attendance: Franklin 70, Frank-
lin Juvenile 27, Kezar Lake 4,
Round Mountain 6, South Paris 1,
Alder River 1, Not members 5. Total
111.

Very interesting pictures were
shown by Rev. James MacKillop.
Refreshments were served.

NORTH WOODSTOCK

Mrs. Dan Foster of East Bethel
visited several days last week with
her brother, George Abbott, and
wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Parker of
Salem, Mass., are visiting Mr. and
Mrs. Herman Cole.

Arthur Whitman has finished
haying. He and his wife have re-
turned to Norway.

Mrs. Durward Lang was at South
Paris Monday.

Wallace Kluckack has work at
Greenville.

Mr. and Mrs. Maynard Chase of
West Paris were recent callers at
Herman Cole's.

Mrs. Frank Sweetser and chil-
dren spent Tuesday with her father,
Francis Cole. Frances Sweetser
is visiting her aunt, Mrs. C. James
Knights.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis McGuire of
West Peru spent the week end with
her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George
Cushman.

Harland Abbott has gone to
work for Alton Bacon.

Merl Lang is staying with his
grandparents, and helping his un-
cle during haying.



CHARTER MEMBERS OF THE MAINE CLUB AT BRYANT & STRATTON SCHOOL, BOSTON

Seated, left to right: Valma Thayer, Swanville; Mildred Nagerstrom, Farmington; Ruth Dibblee,
Houlton, Secretary; Sheldon Walker, Portland, President; Richard Stetson, Farmington, Treasurer;
Frances Dineen, Biddeford, Vice President; Monica Dionne, Fort Fairfield; Doris Rideout, Auburn.
Standing, left to right: Marian Foster, Mexico; Forestine Norton, Farmington; Kermit Sanborn
Denmark; Roger MacDonald, Portland; Kenneth Brack, Bingham; Leonard Lougee, Oakfield; Edwin
Keene, Damariscotta; Dana Brooke, Bethel; Glynda Flye, Brooklin.

THE LOW DOWN

FROM

HICKORY GROVE

Somewhat or other we don't seem
to be able to keep on an even keel
here in our U. S. A. We are either
going headlong and pell-mell into
something or other new, or we are
just hobbling home from our last
venture.

And the way we been milling
around here recent, she looks like
we are getting ready to stampede
again. We lost our equilibrium
here several years ago when they
said we would have a revolution if
we didn't put the management of
everything right into one man's
hands so he could save us.

And now it is the same foxy story
again, and if it works, we will be
the same fat goose as before.

In Germany they listened to the
Mighty Adolph, and while he now
broadcasts from behind bullet-
proof glass, he goose-steps his fol-
lowers into the cannon's mouth.

One-man rule has been a delu-

ALBANY TOWN HOUSE

and vicinity

Arthur Hazellon attended the
carnival at Norway Saturday ev-
ening.

Mrs. Howard Thatcher of Sau-
gus, Mass., spent the past week at
Clifton Pinkham's.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Foster
were in Norway and South Paris
Saturday evening.

Stanley Lapham has sought a
new truck.

Robert Hill was at Ray Lapham's
Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius Robinson and
family of Bethel were at Ben In-
man's Sunday.

Joe Payne was home to see his
mother, Mrs. Fred Littlefield, Sun-
day, and took her for a ride.

Miss Beverly Hall is visiting re-
latives in New Hampshire.

Ray Lapham called at Albert Mc-
Allister's, Bethel, Saturday even-
ing.

Mrs. C. W. Foster called on Mrs.
Alma Helms Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hamlin of
Bolster's Mills called on her par-
ents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Foster,
Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Andrews were
at Mrs. A. B. Cooper's camp, Pap-
oose Pond, Sunday.

Erle Stowe and C. W. Foster are
tearing down the old Bryce Kim-
ball place.

Harlan Rumpas, A. A. Bruce and
Howard Inman are helping Fred
Littlefield do his haying on the
home place.

Alta Merrill from Mason has
been visiting at Clyde Hall's.

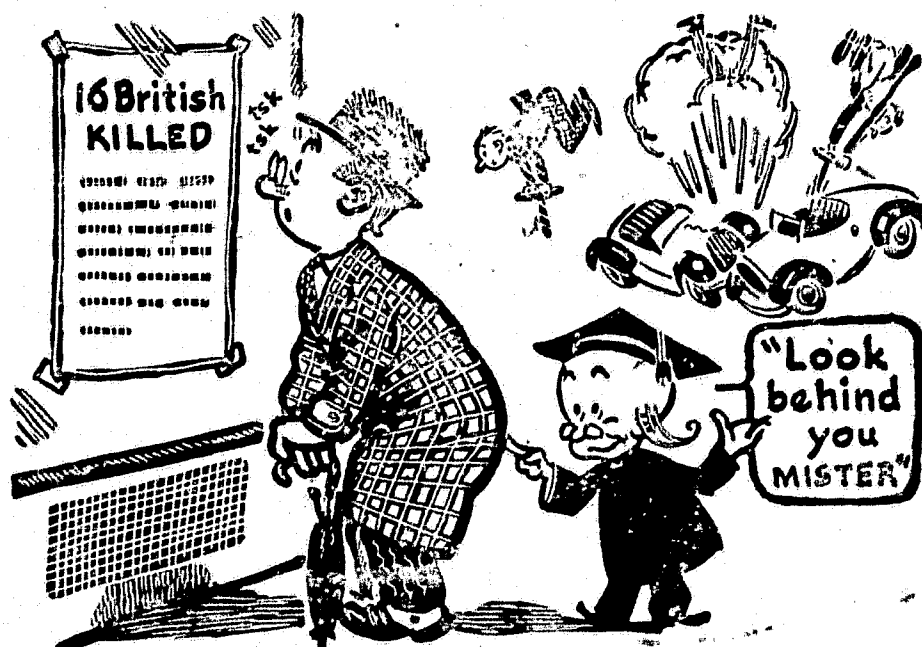
Albert McAllister and family of
Bethel were at their farm Sunday
and also called at his father's, Will
McAllister's.

Lester Inman is working on the
road for Arthur Kimball.

OXFORD POMONA GRANGE

Due to the fact that Frederick
Robie Grange lost their hall by
fire a short time ago, the August
meeting of the Pomona will be held
in Oxford Grange Hall at Welch-
ville, entertained by the members
of Frederick Robie Grange. State
Master F. Ardine Richardson is ex-
pected to be the speaker.

Auto Quiz No. 9



Travelers Safety Service

1. Truly, the traffic accident situation is worse than war, for during the last sixteen years almost twice as many Americans have lost their lives in automobile accidents as were killed in action or died of wounds in — (a) The World War. (b) The Civil War. (c) The above wars combined. (d) The World War, Civil War and Revolutionary War combined. (e) all the wars in which our country has been engaged.
2. We hope you won't ever be involved in an accident but if you should be, no matter how slight it is we hope you will — (a) drive home, telephone the police, await developments. (b) stop, give assistance if necessary, and identify yourself. (c) drive quickly to the nearest police station and report (d) drive to the nearest telephone and call the hospital.
3. Few fatal accidents occur at speeds of 25 miles per hour or less. True (—) or False (—).

EAST BETHEL

Gail Curtis came home Wednesday from South Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Austin of Ellsworth were week end guests of her father, George Harrington.

Mr. and Mrs. John Irving spent a few days in Boston the first of the week.

Mrs. Alvin Averill of Andover was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. S. B. Newton, from Tuesday until Thursday. Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Akers and daughter Beverly were at S. B. Newton's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Granville Burns were at Mrs. S. B. Newton's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Holt of Canton were in town Sunday.

Irwin Farrar suffered a bad spell Wednesday night and is confined to his bed. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Jordan of Rumford have visited her father several times since he was taken ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Richardson of Hanover have been at Irwin Farrar's twice since his illness.

Miss Charlotte Braden, who has been keeping house for Mrs. John Howe, was at her home in South Paris over Sunday.

Miss Faye Billings of Milton is a guest of Miss Charlotte Braden at John Howe's.

Rodney Howe was in Bath Monday.

Mrs. Dorton Abbott spent Wednesday with Mrs. James Haines.

Mrs. Nettie Rogerson and granddaughter, Nancy Bracy, of Mexico have been guests of Mrs. Alfred Curtis the past two weeks. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bracy of Mexico were week end guests at Alfred Curtis'. Sunday (31) enjoyed a picnic at South Pond, Greenwood.

ALDER RIVER GRANGE

Alder River Grange of East Bethel held a regular meeting Friday evening. Three applications for membership were received. It was voted to have degree work at the next meeting.

The drama committee have issued the books and rehearsing of the play, "The Deacon Ships," is now under way. It is hoped they can give it soon.

ELECTROL

The Oil Burner that means economy, with service behind it. Let us quote installed prices.

Heating and Plumbing
Also Mill Work as Usual

H. ALTON BACON
BRYANT POND, MAINE

GROVER HILL

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Mundt entertained a party of relatives and Grover Hill neighbors Saturday evening in honor of their son, Malcolm, and bride from Westbrook.

Richard Waterhouse cut one of his fingers quite badly recently. The services of a physician were required.

Mrs. Jeanette Trefethern and Arthur Whitman from Portsmouth, N. H., spent the week end at C. L. Whitman's.

Week end visitors of Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Tyler and Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Barnard were Mrs. Clarence Mervise, son Malcolm and daughter Joan, from Auburn.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Andrews and Mrs. Marlon Whitman from Norway were calling on friends here Sunday.

Madelyn Waterhouse was at home Sunday from Bryant Pond where she is employed.

Mr. and Mrs. George Haines from East Bethel were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Abbott.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Whitman from Norway were in the place Saturday.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK

On Sunday, July 21, A. M. Andrews quietly celebrated his 80th birthday. Supper was served on the lawn. Guests included his son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Andrews, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Andrews, Mr. and Mrs. Lenwood Andrews and daughter Suzanne, Mrs. Stanley Andrews and children, Jimmie, Murial and Ormand, James Packard, Angie Robbins, all of South Woodstock; Mrs. H. R. Tuell of West Paris; Mrs. Halliday and son of Waterville; Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Titus, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Smith and baby, Miss Murial Titus, Elwood and Junior Titus, Mrs. Rayford and John Titus, all of South Paris; Conrad Smith of Saco and John Bailey.

Gayden Davis is working with a bridge crew at Buckfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Andrews visited friends at Buckfield Friday.

Bessie Austin of Freeport is spending some time with her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Davis.

Mrs. Zadia Barrett has returned to her home in Sumner after spending two weeks at the home of H. M. and A. M. Andrews.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Woodsun and son, George Albert, of Saugus, Mass., are spending their vacation with her father, G. W. Q. Perham, and family.

Mrs. Rayford of South Paris is spending a few days with Mrs. Angie Robbins.

Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Felt were their daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Skout, of Mechanic Falls; their son, Lester Felt, Miss Eunie Magraw, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Whitwitt and baby, all of Cornith.

A. M. Andrews is spending a few days at Breka Lodge, Pleasant Pond. With him are H. M. Andrews, J. Packard, L. Hadley, L. Robbins, C. Stearns, C. Curtis of West Paris; C. Bonney of Sumner and J. Titus of South Paris.

LOCKE MILLS

Mr. and Mrs. Morris Sanborn of Stamford, Conn., were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Day a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Lister left Sunday morning for a week's visit with their daughter, Mrs. George Ramsdell, and family at New Haven, Conn.

Mrs. Harold Nash and daughter Cathryn of Cincinnati, Ohio, were guests of Mrs. Donald Tebbets Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ring visited with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Walker at Crystal Lake Sunday.

Mrs. Peter Toolan of New York City is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. King Bartlett.

SOUTH ALBANY

Ivan Kimball is working for Preston Flint, haying.

Howard Allen was taken to the hospital Thursday afternoon very ill.

Isabelle Hill is spending a few days with Barbara Stearns.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Wardwell and Mr. and Mrs. Leon Kimball attended Grange meeting at Bryant Pond Saturday night.

Arthur Weil preached at the Albany Church Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Woodrow Dubay from Mechanic Falls were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Stone.

Arthur Wardwell is working on the road for Arthur Kimball.

Joe Weis called at Roy Wardwell's one day last week.

W. A. Hersey from North Waterford called on Roy Wardwell Saturday on business.

Preston Flint was in Bethel one day last week.

SONGO POND

Little Terri Brown visited at her aunt's, Mrs. Frank Osgood's, at Middle Intervale, a few days last week.

Mrs. Dorothy Saunders spent the forenoon with her mother, Mrs. Mae Grindle, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hollis Grindle, Mr. and Mrs. Donald Child were callers at Alice Rolfe's Wednesday evening.

The Sunday School children of Bethel held a picnic at the head of the lake Thursday. The Summer School children from Lovell held theirs Friday here at the lake.

Allie Sessions has finished his duties at A. B. Kimball's and returned to his home in Bethel.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Child had as upper guests Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Sessions of Locke Mills and Allie Sessions of Bethel.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Kimball were in Bridgton Saturday evening.

GILEAD

Paul Daniels of New York City is visiting his father and other relatives for a week.

Miss Ruth Gilpatrick of Brownfield spent the week end at Miss Shirley Cole's.

Week end guests at George Daniels' were Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Daniels and son of Portland and Mr. and Mrs. Willard Judkins and daughter of Oquossoc.

Clayton Lombard of Harmony is visiting at E. O. Donahue's.

Jack McBride returned Monday to Eustis after spending a few days at his home here.

EAST STONEHAM

Clinton Littlefield of Locke Mills has been doing some work on the church for the past week. James Merrill has been helping him.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Brown and son George, who have lived in a camp at North Waterford since last fall, have moved back to their home at East Stoneham.

Mrs. Fred Dodson and her mother, Mrs. Munger, of Madison, N. J., are guests of Mrs. Kenneth Miller this week.

The Ladies' Aid will hold their annual Church Fair this week Thursday.

Summer Vacation School closed Friday with a picnic at the lake.

Carlton Barker Jr. is working in the mill at Waterford.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Anderson spent the week end with his parents at Buxton.

Mrs. Arlene Knightly is sick with a bad cold.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Tuck and two children have arrived at the Bartlett Island Camp for three weeks vacation.

Mrs. W. F. Wilson of Amesbury, Mass., is the guest of Mrs. Bethel Anderson this week.

CENTER LOVELL

Jefferson Ware has returned to his home in Vineland, N. J., after spending a few weeks with his family at Center Hill Lodge.

Mr. and Mrs. George F. Hatch from West Roxbury, Mass., are at their home here for the summer.

Marion Dyer from Bridgton is working for Mrs. Leon Harmon.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Lorton and children from DeSoto, Ind., are visiting relatives and friends in this vicinity.

Mrs. Helen Coe is visiting her sister, Mrs. Lawson, in Mattapan, Mass.

Harold Thompson cut his hand quite badly and has been in the State Street Hospital for a few days.

Mrs. Young from Portland is working at Warren McKeen's.

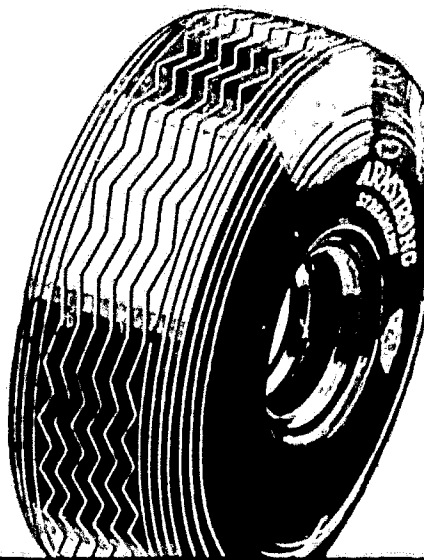
The Spencer Corset Company wishes to announce the appointment of
MRS. FLORENCE PERHAM
of Bryant Pond
as its Representative for this district.

GUARANTEED 12 MONTHS

Against ALL Road Hazards

The Armstrong unconditional guarantee has become famous during the last 20 years. Should an Armstrong tire become unserviceable for any reason — bring it back and we'll make good on the spot.

If you want to invest wisely in tires—see us.



ARMSTRONG

Guaranteed TIRES

Bennett's Garage

Main St., Bethel

CLOVER FARM STORES

FRI.-SAT. SPECIALS

LARGE SIZE Juice Laden ORANGES doz. 29c

ELBERTA Rich, Luscious PEACHES doz. 19c

TRANSPARENT Crisp, Crunchy APPLES 4 lbs. 25c

RED RIPE Fresh Tasty TOMATOES 3 lbs. 25c

SWEET Vitamins A-B-C PLUMS doz. 10c

MRS. LANE'S 4 oz. Cello. pkgs. Wheat or Rice PUFFS 2, 9c

KE-LOGG'S RICE KRISPIES 2 pkgs. 23c

CLOVER FARM MAYONNAISE 8 oz. jar 17c

CLOVER FARM—Oven Baked BEANS with Pork 2 cans 25c

CLOVER FARM—Plain or Raisin BROWN BREAD 2 cans 25c

GLENDAL CATCHUP 2 14 oz. bots. 19c

CLOVER FARM Sliced or Halves PEACHES No. 2 1/2 can 19c

CLOVER FARM—Whole Unpeeled APRICOTS No. 2 1/2 can 19c

HANDY BRAND TOMATOES 2 No. 2 cans 15c

CLOVER FARM—Fancy CORN can 10c

CLOVER FARM Seedless RAISINS 3 pkgs. 25c

GLENDAL Orange Pekoe TEA 1/2 lb. pkg. 29c

CLOVER FARM All Purpose FLOUR 24 1/2 lb. bag 91c

BELL'S Poultry SEASONING small pkg. 10c

P & G SOAP 3 bars 10c

CLOVER FARM—Complexion SOAP bar 6c

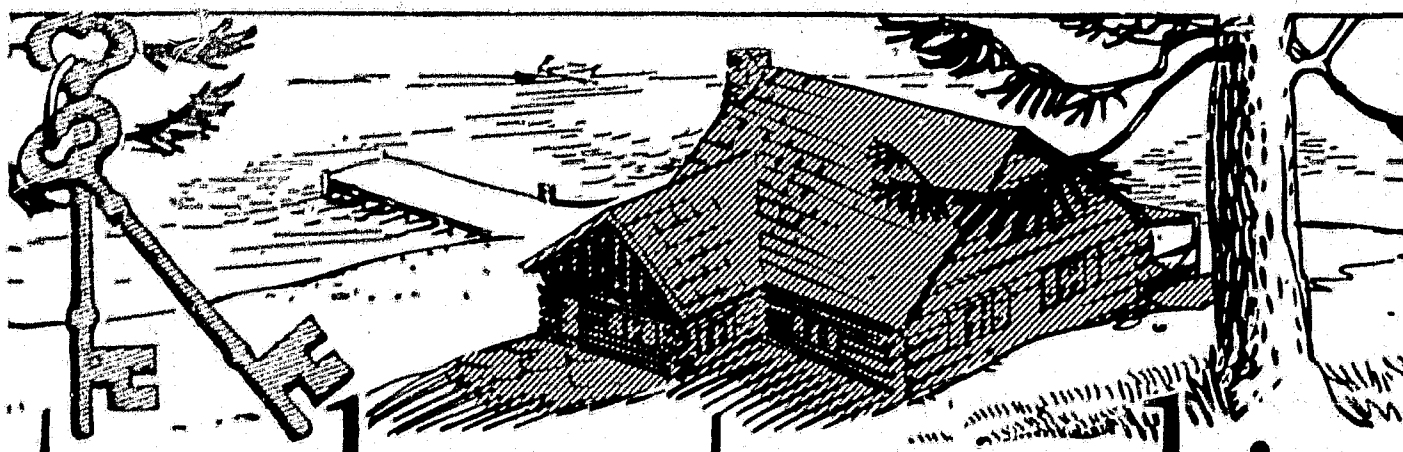
SOAP Perfume or Face Cloth—FREE

GREEN CUP COFFEE 1/2 lb. 21c

CLOVER FARM—Prepared PANCAKE FLOUR 2 pkgs. 15c

P. R. BURNS

WEEKLY SERIAL INSTALLMENT



two keys to a cabin

BY LIDA LARRIMORE

© MACRAE SMITH CO. WNU SERVICE

THE STORY THUS FAR

Charming, wealthy Gabriella (Gay for short) Graham, engaged to Todd Janeway, returns to a cabin in the Maine woods accompanied by a friend, Kate Oliver. The idea of a stay at the cabin occurred to her when she received a key to it following the death of her godfather, Uncle John Lawrence. The two girls notice that someone is living in the cabin. Kate suspects that Gay knows the identity of the mysterious occupant. The mystery man returns. He is John Houghton, a young doctor whom Gay had known in previous years. Immediately aggressive, Gay asks him by what right he is in the cabin. His right, she finds, is greater than her own. He, too, possesses a key, but more than that, he is heir to it from his Uncle John, Gay's godfather. Gay is high handed with him, and he states courteously that he will leave. Looking at him in the doorway, her old feelings return. She knows that he is more necessary to her than is Todd Janeway, the man she is to marry. Gay asks John to reconsider his decision to leave. The next morning brings a different feeling, and John decides to remain for his vacation—one more week. The night before Gay and Kate are to return home to New York John gets an urgent request to call at a nearby farm. Gay accompanies him while he cares for the patient. Returning to the cabin at a late hour, John stops the car. He tells Gay that he loves her, and she admits that he is necessary to her happiness. Meanwhile, worried by his absence, Kate has called Todd Janeway in New York. She knows that Gay and John feel a strong attachment for each other, and wants Todd to come to Maine where he can talk to Gay.

CHAPTER V—Continued

Sympathies were treacherous. John and Gay looked at Kate as though she had given them a reprieve from death. Seeing the gratitude and affection for her shining in Gay's face, in John's, she felt with uncomfortable sharpness that unjustified sense of guilt. She walked to the porch, stooped, jerked open the door. She had been right to call Todd last night. But knowing that he was now, at this moment, on his way to the lake, was no longer the sustaining relief it had been. She felt like a traitor. She felt as though she should be taken out to the clearing behind the cabin, stood up against the windward, and shot.

The long low roadster sped down a hill, across a bridge in a swampy hollow, up a gently rising grade. Todd Janeway, his blond head bare, his body slumped with fatigue against the leather upholstery, his eyes smarting from the sting of the wind, glanced at the speedometer. Better take it easy, he thought, slackening the rushing speed of the car.

Lucky he'd left word at home where he was going last night. He'd expected to hear from her. He wouldn't have been surprised if she'd walked in on Tory Wales' party. A while she'd stand, and Gay kept her promise. But it had been Kate who called. She'd said Gay didn't know she was calling. The telephone connection was bad. He hadn't been able to hear very well. When he'd found that Kate wanted him to come, he'd concentrated on getting the car to the house where he'd left it.

Gay's brother, Janeway. The thing to do was to concentrate on getting home. He'd know soon enough what the trouble was. Or maybe there was no trouble. Kate hadn't made her reason for his coming very clear. Maybe Gay wanted him to drive them back to New York. The trip up in Kate's coupe might have been too comfortable. That was something to tie to. But Kate had told him Gay didn't know she was calling.

He was too weary, now, to think clearly. Perhaps she'd just been tired, as she said, worn out with preparations for the wedding, exhausted by all the demands upon her vitality and patience. She'd wanted it though. He'd been a little surprised, last June when the engagement had been announced, that she had agreed to the hasty and very last-minute raised for a wedding. She'd told him she wanted everything to be right and proper and in accordance with tribal traditions. He'd been surprised but touched and pleased, though he hated the fuss. He hadn't realized, then, that she was substituting the

symbols of marriage for something that was lacking, the one thing that made it right. That was before he had watched her grow more and more remote, not sharing her thoughts with him, making excuses for not being alone with him, shutting him off behind a wall of light mockery through which he could see her but could not touch her, not actually, not the Gay herself, whom he loved.

This must be Northfield. Better ask directions from here. He pulled in at a filling-station at the side of the road. A gangling boy with buck teeth and a shock of sunburned hair appeared in response to the bleat of his horn.

"Can you tell me how to get to the Lawrence camp?" Todd asked. The boy was lost in admiration for the car.

"How far do I follow this road?" Todd asked brusquely.

"Oh, cynth. 'Bout a mile and a half. You'll see the name on the mail-box."

"Thanks."

Todd tossed a coin to the boy, released the brake and pressed the accelerator.

A mail-box. Todd slackened the speed of the car. A figure detached itself from the vines and underbrush at the side of the road. A long arm waved in greeting. Kate!

"Hello!" he called and brought the car to a stop. No other figure to greet him. He felt his heart thud painfully. "Where's Gay?"

Kate stood in the road beside him. "Out on the lake," she said. Kate's expression was concerned. She looked quite natural, a little tired, perhaps, but serene. "Fishing," she added. "You took a time getting here."

"I was arrested." His spirits lifted. Kate looked on as he was accustomed to see her, lanky and rakish in a tweed shirt and green wool blouse, her expression a characteristic blending of wry humor and casual friendliness. He opened the door. "Get in, Kate. You look like a slightly sardonic wood-nymph. How's your generator, my friend?"

"My what?" she sat beside him and he turned the car into the lane. He laughed. "I heard, a few minutes ago, that you'd had trouble with it."

"That boy with the teeth!" Watching her in a side-long glance, he saw her expression change. She looked, though he could scarcely credit it, as if she was about to burst into tears.

"It isn't that bad, is it?" he asked but the laughter had gone out of her voice.

"It's as bad as can be," Kate said with difficulty.

"Is Gay ill? Has she been hurt?"

"Worse than that."

He stopped the car in the lane.

"What is it? What has happened?"

She turned to him, her face working queerly. "I meant to break it to you gently," she burst out. "I've been sitting out there by that mailbox for hours thinking of what I should say. There isn't any way to say it except to tell you the truth and I'd rather be chopped up and thrown to the wolves. I shouldn't have called you last night."

"Why shouldn't you have called me?"

"Because it's none of my business. Yes, it is. I love her and I know it's all wrong."

"What's all wrong?"

"Gay has fallen in love," Kate said wildly. "He was here when we came."

"Who was here?"

"John Houghton, Dr. Lawrence's nephew. Do you remember him at



She'd told him she wanted everything to be right.

Gay's debutante party? Nice looking. Dark and rangy."

"I remember." He slumped back behind the wheel. "Did she come here to meet him?" he asked.

"No. He just happened to be here. The long arm of coincidence. She gave a crack of nervous laughter.

"Don't ever say anything is impossible. But she came here because she's been in love with him since the summer they spent here with Dr. Lawrence six years ago. Would you have thought Gay was romantic? She's fairly wallowing in it. Little fool!"

"You aren't very convincing, Kate." He smiled wearily. "Do you like him?"

"I do. That's the trouble. He is attractive. And so in love with her. But it's all wrong."

"Why is it—wrong?" he asked quietly.

She glanced at him in relief and admiration. "Did you expect me to go melodramatic?" he said. "I'm afraid that's a little out of my line. Why did you call me?"

"I hoped we might get her away from here—in time."

"And there isn't time? It's too late, now?"

"I'm afraid so. Last night—" She hesitated for a moment then plunged

on. "They haven't told me anything. But the way they act is enough. I've tried all day to tell them you were coming. I couldn't. I feel like a traitor until I think of—Todd, what do they think of all this at home?"

"It's been pretty awful. Funny, though—none of that seems important—now."

CHAPTER VI

In the hidden inlet the sunset dimmed to a honey-colored dusk. The canoe, moored beneath low hanging branches, was motionless. The wind in the pine trees made a whispering sound.

"It's like listening to a sea-shell," Gay said. Her head, resting against John's shoulder, lifted so that their eyes met and held.

"You're crying," he said.

"Am I?"

"Why do you cry?"

"Because I'm so blissful. Because sometime you may die or I may."

She laughed softly. "I don't know."

"Darling! Sweet! Are you sure?"

"Oh John, yes!"

"It might be because we're here. The lake, the cabin—This is the setting that's most—" He broke off with a diffident laugh, then continued. "The setting that's most—coming to me. Will you love me in—"

"September as I do in May."

"I meant it—when we're together in New York?"

"Oh darling, yes! In Venice or Shanghai or—Baltimore."

"Why Baltimore?"

"We're going to live there."

"Oh, are we?"

"You've been telling me for a week that you want to do research at Johns Hopkins. Well—?"

"You're a practical young lady, aren't you? I haven't been able to think beyond this moment, now. I may not be able to get in at Hopkins."

"I think you will. My grandfather gave the hospital an endowment. He had an operation there. It can be arranged."

His arms relaxed. His head turned. She gave a little cry.

"I know what you're thinking. Oh, John, don't! Why shouldn't I help you? I love you. Everything will be not for you nor for me but for us."

He turned to her. "I'm sorry," he said. "It's just that—I can't believe any of it—you, us, being here. I can't realize that there's no need to fight against loving you. I have for so long."

It doesn't matter, does it? There aren't any words. Just being here with you—I feel—"

"How do you feel?"

"Safe and peaceful."

"Peaceful?"

The honey-colored dusk paled, deepened to the mauve of twilight. Darkness fell. One by one the stars pricked a brightened pattern across the sky. Gay stirred in John's arms.

"What?" he asked.

"We should go back, I suppose. Kate has probably gotten supper."

"Supper?"

She laughed. "I'm not hungry either." Her face, as he watched, became grave. "We'll have to tell Kate."

"I don't think Kate needs to be told."

"She has something on her mind, certainly. She's been cross all day."

"Kate doesn't like me."

"Oh, no, John. It isn't that. She's thinking of the fuss there'll be at home."

"Aren't you?"

"I haven't been."

"I am. Do you want me to go with you? I should be in Portland day after tomorrow. But if it would help—"

"It wouldn't. You aren't used to cataclysms. I am." She sighed, then smiled and pressed closer to him. "Don't think of it now. Let's keep this time for ourselves. It's going to be all right. Don't think. Just love me."

"Gay—" he said barely audibly.

"Yes—?"

"I wanted to hear your voice. I felt as though you had gone."

"I'm here."

"Don't leave me." He dropped his hand gently upon her head.

"I can't leave you." She caught

his hand, pressed it against her cheek. "I'm part of you."

Darkness lay over the landing. He stepped out and fastened the tie-ropes. Bending, he took her hands to pull her up to the planking beside him. His arms went around her, held her close against his breast.

"You're so lovely. I can't think when I'm with you like this. What you say—that's not very flattering. I meant, I just hear your voice. I've loved you so long, so hopelessly—"

"Not hopelessly now."

"I can't believe it."

"We'll go in and tell Kate." Her voice was gay and confident. "That will help you to believe."

"I'm afraid of Kate. I'm afraid to go in."

"Silly. I'll hold your hand tightly. Like this."

They walked, hands joined, up the path from the landing to the cabin. As he opened the porch door for her, she halted.

"Someone is here!" She dropped his hand.

The windows were raised. Through the screening came a murmur of voices inside the cabin. Gay took a few steps away from him, glanced in, then turned. In the light flooding through the window he saw that her face was grave and started.

"Who—" The question caught in his throat. He took a step.

"Todd is here," she said and was silent.

He caught her arm, drew her close to him.

"Gay," he asked, "you're all mine?"

Her face relaxed. She smiled up at him.

"All yours," she said.

Gay took a cigarette from a box on the table. Todd, seated in a chair beside the hearth, snapped a lighter. John, standing, half leaning against the chimney, struck a match. Both made a movement toward her.

"Thank you, but never mind." Her bright strained glance went from one to the other. She rose from the couch. "I'll do it my way. They taste better."

She held the cigarette over the lamp chimney until its tip glowed red. "Do you remember, Todd? I learned that trick at Tory Wales' camp, the week-end we were there and a storm cut off the electricity."

"Tory knows plenty of tricks," Todd sat back in his chair. "By the way, she's going to marry her Englishman."

"Do you hunt here?" Todd asked John, breaking a lengthening silence.

"Not often, now," John replied civilly. "I used to when I was in school. That head there on the wall was my first trophy."

"It's a good one," Todd rose, walked across the room to examine the deer head on the wall. John joined him. They talked of hunting, diffidently at first and then with increasing interest.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Economist Forecasts

Age Vs. Youth Struggle

Dr. Frank S. Dickinson, University of Illinois economist, foresees "the approach of a class struggle between age and youth."

He said in an address recently that the "war of the pensionnaires" would unfold as a problem "for more demanding" than the oft-discussed conflict between capital and labor.

Dr. Dickinson said the decreasing birth rate and the increasing life span were causes behind the "struggle of classes in America." But he said he does not expect the struggle to become critical until 1950, when, he estimated, there will be 25,000,000 persons in the United States more than 65 years of age.

He envisioned possible results of what he predicted would be "the greatest cultural and social change since the fall of Rome" as follows:

Pension-taxation claiming one-fourth the income of workers and employers.

Destruction of the two major political parties.

Control by the "hand that rocks the rocking-chair."

Substitution of "votocracy" for democracy, with one of every four voters over the 65-year mark.

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STATE OF MAINE

County of Oxford, ss.
TO THE HONORABLE BOARD OF
COUNTY COMMISSIONERS OF
SAID OXFORD COUNTY:

Respectfully represent your petitioners, being the Municipal Officers of the Town of Bethel, in said County and State, that the true boundaries of that portion of a certain town way duly located in said Bethel, leading from Mechanic Street to Church Street in said Bethel and known as Summer Street, which lies between said Mechanic Street and Elm Street, are doubtful, uncertain or lost.

WHEREFORE, your petitioners pray that, after such notice hereon as is required in the location of new ways, you proceed to hear the parties, examine said town way, locate, and define its limits and boundaries by placing stakes on side lines at all apparent intersecting property lines, and at intervals of not more than one hundred feet, and cause durable monuments to be erected at the angles thereof.

Dated at Bethel, Maine, this thirty-first day of May, A. D. 1940.

ERNEST F. BISBEE
JOHN H. HOWE
GARROLL E. ABBOTT

Municipal Officers of the
Town of Bethel.

Seal STATE OF MAINE
COUNTY OF OXFORD, ss.

Board of County Commissioners,
May Session, 1940; held by adjournment July 16, 1940.

Upon the foregoing Petition, satisfactory evidence having been received that the petitioners are responsible, and that inquiry into the merits of their application is expedient, IT IS ORDERED, that the County Commissioners meet on Summer St., Bethel, Maine on August 19, 1940 next, at ten of the clock A. M., D. S. T. and thence proceed to view the route mentioned in said petition; immediately after which view, a hearing of the parties and their witnesses will be had at some convenient place in the vicinity, and such other measures taken in the premises as the Commissioners shall judge proper. And it is further ORDERED, that notice of the time, place and purpose of the Commissioners' meeting aforesaid be given to all persons and corporations interested, by causing attested copies of said petition and of this order thereon to be served upon the respective Clerk of the Town of Bethel and also posted up in three public places in each of said town and published three weeks successively in the Bethel Oxford County Citizen a newspaper printed at Bethel in said County of Oxford, the first of said publications, and each of the other notices, to be made, served and posted, at least thirty days before said time of meeting, to the end that all persons and corporations may cause, and there appear and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioners should not be granted.

Attest: RUPERT F. ALDRICH,
Clerk.

A true copy of said Petition and
Order of Court thereon.
Attest: RUPERT F. ALDRICH,
Clerk.



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SCHOOL DAYS



UPTON

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Pike and son of Boston have arrived at their summer camp.

Mrs. Martin Colby is in the Rumford Community Hospital for treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott Coolidge, with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Schneider as guests, spent two days last week at their cottage up the lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Worster and family have moved into Fred S. Judkins' house.

Mrs. B. L. Judkins visited relatives in Andover Sunday.

The Grange had a baked bean supper at the Hall Saturday night. Fred Judkins, Albert Judkins, Miss Lillian Judkins and Miss Etta Barnett attended the meeting of Bear River Grange, Newry, Saturday evening.

Mrs. Kenneth Hinkley and children, Mrs. B. L. Judkins, Ruth and Barbara Judkins motored to Norway one day last week.

Miss Mae Jacobs entertained guests Sunday. Mrs. Gerald West assisted her as table girl.

Miss Doris Williamson is working at the Lake House.

Oscar Judkins is wiring his house for electric lights.

Three men from Andover, who were returning home after attending the air meet at Berlin, N. H., were forced down in Grafton by the storm Sunday night.

The Older Young People's Group met on Fox Island Tuesday night for an outdoor meeting. Mr. Harvey spoke to the group on democracy and whether economical democracy should be extended. The relative merits of union and non-union shops were discussed by all. Refreshments consisted of lemon sherbet and graham crackers. Singing by all was enjoyed around the campfire. About 20 were present.

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THE CITIZEN OFFICE

UPTON GRANGE

At the regular meeting of Upton Grange, No. 404, held at the Grange Hall July 22, the attendance record set a new high with 14 members present. All the officers were present except Steward, Gate Keeper and Ceres.

Two candidates were balloted on and one application for reinstatement. There was also one proposal for membership.

The program was composed mostly of biographies of American poets and samples of their works.

After the meeting refreshments were served by Mary Vail and Etta Barnett.

The wiring of the upper hall was not quite finished, but will be before the next meeting.

ROWE HILL

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Hanscom spent the past week in Hollis Cushman's camp on Twitchell Pond, Greenwood Center.

Mr. and Mrs. Osman Palmer have entertained guests the past week.

Several girls camped at Indian Pond over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Bryant, Wilmer Bryant and Winnie Hanscom were in South Paris Monday.

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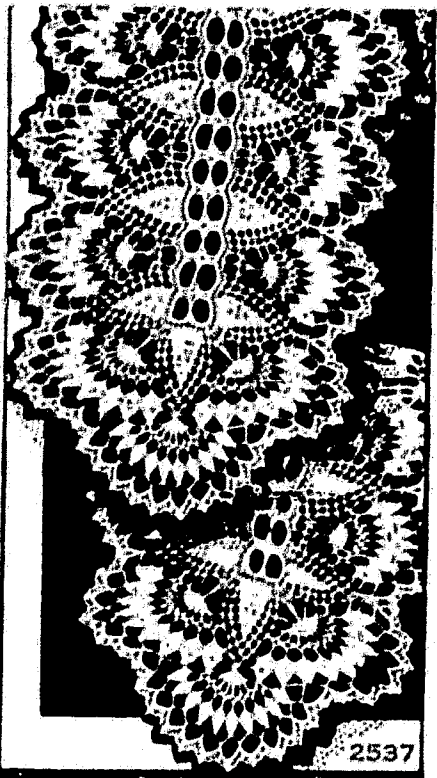
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BEDTIME STORY

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

CHATTERER DOES A LITTLE SPYING

CHATTERER the Red Squirrel watched Jenny Wren out of sight, and all the time he appeared to be in a brown study over something. The truth is, he was thinking of something Jenny Wren had said and wondering how he could turn it to his own advantage. You know Jenny had been gossiping. Yes, sir, that is what she had been doing. She had been gossiping about Bully the English Sparrow and Mrs. Bully, and she had mentioned the fact that they had six eggs in the nest they had built in the house they had stolen from Skimmer the Swallow. The very mention of eggs always set Chatterer's mouth to watering. And Jenny had said that there were six of them! He shut his eyes and



"If he comes over here, I'll show him what is what!" boasted Bully.

tried to picture six eggs in his mind. The more he did this the more his mouth watered.

"I must have a look at this Bully and his wife," thought Chatterer. "I knew that a couple of strangers had come to live in the Old Orchard, but I hadn't given them any attention. If they are not too big it may be—it just may be—that something will happen to those eggs, just as Jenny Wren wished." There was a wicked twinkle in Chatterer's eyes as he thought this.

Later in the morning Chatterer visited the Old Orchard quite as if he had nothing in particular on his mind. He jumped from one old apple tree to another, and every time he came near a nest he came in for a round scolding. But he didn't mind this. He was used to it. He scolded back, and to have heard the noise you would have thought that a dreadful quarrel was in progress, when really it didn't mean anything at all.

But Bully the English Sparrow and his wife, who had moved out from the city, didn't know this, and they promptly hustled out to see what was going on. Bully noticed right away that Chatterer didn't offer to go very near any of the nests, so right away he made up his mind that Chatterer was a coward.

"If he comes over here I'll show him what is what!" boasted Bully, and strutted up and down for Mrs. Bully to admire his bravery.

Now, Chatterer was far too sly to get into needless trouble. When he saw the size of Bully he grinned in contempt. He wasn't afraid of a little fellow like that. Not much! It was going to be easier to get those six eggs than he had thought. Still, it was foolish to make more trouble than was necessary. Even a little bird could hurt sometimes when thoroughly angry, and then, again, birds had such an uncomfortable way of helping each other. Somehow he had a feeling from what Jenny Wren had said that the other birds would not help Bully if he got into trouble, but they might, and it was a great deal better to wait until the coast was clear.

So Chatterer kept away from the house of Bully the English Sparrow, but all the time he was spying. That means that he was watching all that Bully and Mrs. Bully did. He was

learning their ways. You see, he was planning in that cunning brain of his to try for those eggs when Bully was away from home, and so he was learning by watching just how Bully spent his time.

That night Chatterer chuckled as he curled up in his snug bed. "Tomorrow," said he, "I will dine on eggs—six eggs! Um-m-m, I can almost taste them now!"
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Black Dress With Gay Shawl Is New

With style sophisticates the black dress is still a favorite. The latest is to add a spice of color with a gay fanciful shawl. It's a clever way of making a stylish black dress look more stylish, especially if you add a hat to match a shawl. Choose a colorful printed crepe or vivid sheer woolen for these companion pieces. It is a most exciting fashion, be assured, full of high drama, especially if you acquire wearing the shawl in a casual nonchalant manner—practice the art of wearing these whimsical fringed triangles before your mirror. Lots of room for romance and coquetry in wearing the new shawls!

Rainbow Dress Is New Fashion Theme

In the newer costumes, fashion is highlighting some very interesting and startling color schemes. Apropos of this color orgy that is proving most fascinating is the term "rainbow dress" which has been aptly applied to types that are of several colors combined in striking contrast.

Interesting along these lines is a smart linen sports dress the full skirt of which is made of alternating panels of artichoke green, cerise and beige. The simple blouse top is artichoke green and the belt is woven—in all the colors.

Wear Gingham



Such a fuss and furor as fashion is making over gingham this summer. It doesn't matter what it is, a dress, a jacket suit, hats, bags, parasols and shoes and gloves to match if you please, it made of gingham they have a style rating that much more pretentious fabrics well might envy. This picture shows how perfectly charming one can look in a gingham frock. The gingham that makes this modish dress is plaided in rose and burnt wheat on a white background. The tightly fitted basque has a Peter Pan collar of white pique and a row of rose colored buttons at the front closing.

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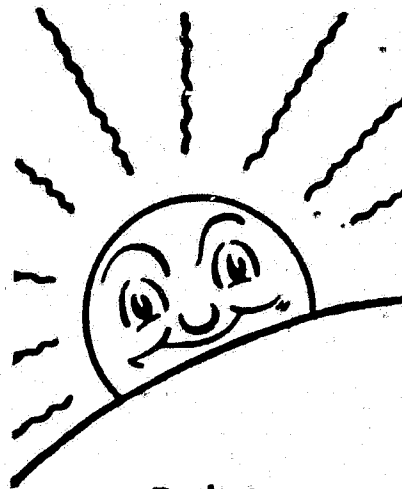
Invasion of England

The last successful invasion of England by hostile soldiers was in 1066, when William the Conqueror and his army crossed the English channel from Normandy. Before that, England was invaded many times by the Saxons, Danes and Norsemen. But since the Norman conquest all threatened invasions have been beaten off by the British navy.

No attempt was made to invade the British isles in the First World war.—Pathfinder.

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Commonwealth Ave. at Kenmore Square
Special 3-Day All-Expense Tour
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Two People to a Twin Bedded Room with Tub and Shower Bath
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L. E. WITNEY, Managing Director

YOU CAN'T QUIT ADVERTISING
YOU'RE TALKING TO A PARADE
NOT A MASS MEETING

Household News

By *Eleanor Howe*

There's something so homey and tasty about a good stew, that most folks feel cheated unless a stew of one sort or another appears on the family table fairly regularly.

There are stews and stews, of course—lamb stews with feathery light dumplings and an assortment of vegetables to add flavor (and vitamins!); hearty Mulligan stews; and stews of chicken that masquerade under all sorts of fancy names.

There are even "Cinderella Stews," which start out as leftovers and end up as a well-seasoned one-dish meal.

Remember that "serving a stew" is an economical measure, and a time-saving one, as well. Stews and meat pies usually make use of the less expensive cuts of meat. Their preparation is simple, and they make a satisfying "One-dish meal," indeed.

Lamb Stew With Mint Dumplings.
¼ cup butter
2½ pounds lamb (cut in pieces)
4 cups boiling water
1 tablespoon salt
¼ teaspoon pepper
¾ cup carrots (sliced)
3 cups potatoes (cut in cubes)
3 onions (sliced)
1½ cups tomatoes (canned)
¼ cup flour
¼ cup cold water
Heat butter in large saucepan. Add meat and brown. Add boiling water, and seasonings; cover. When boiling, reduce heat and simmer 1½ hours. Add vegetables and continue cooking slowly for 1 hour. Mix flour and water to a paste and add slowly. Cook, stirring constantly until thickened. Increase heat and when boiling vigorously add dumplings. Mint dumplings:
2 cups bread flour
2 teaspoons baking powder
1 teaspoon salt
¼ cup lard
2 tablespoons fresh mint or parsley (chopped)
¾ cup milk (approximately)
Sift together dry ingredients, cut in fat and add chopped mint. Add milk and mix gently with a fork. Drop by spoonfuls into boiling stew. Cover and continue to steam for 15 minutes without lifting the cover.

Mulligan Stew.
(Serves 6)
1 medium size corned beef—minced
1 onion — minced fine
1 No. 2 can peas with liquid
1 medium size bottle tomato catsup
1 cup water
Salt and pepper to taste
Put all ingredients in saucepan and simmer gently over low flame for about one hour. The flavor improves with the length of cooking time.

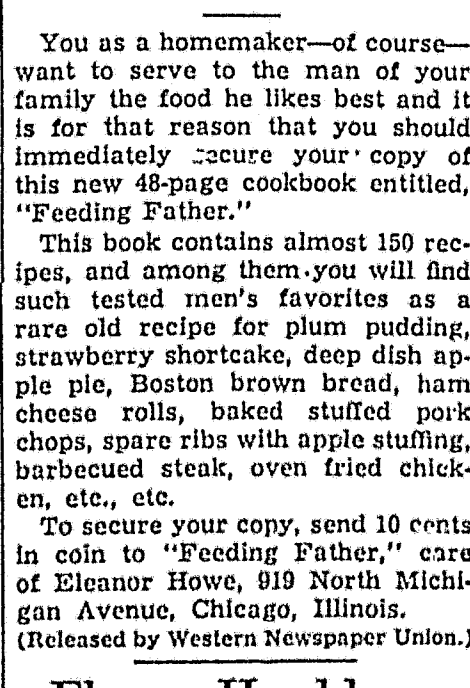
One-Dish Sunday Dinner.
For a practical, one-dish meal that can be left simmering while one is in church on Sunday, chicken rice pilaff is unsurpassed. Cut a 3-pound chicken in pieces and fry in butter to a golden brown. Add salt and pepper to taste. When nearly brown drain off all but ¼ cup fat, add an onion, finely sliced, a little chopped parsley and ½ of a bay leaf and fry 10 minutes longer. Wash 2 cups rice and spread over the chicken; add 4 cups boiling water, one small sliced tomato (or 2 tablespoons canned tomatoes) and 1 teaspoon salt. Stir gently; cover, bring to a boil and then simmer for one hour. A small family might have the best parts of the chicken fried one day, and the

rest cooked this way the next day, using only 1 cup of rice and 2 cups of water.

Creole Chicken Gumbo File.
1 4-pound chicken
Flour, salt, pepper
½ pound lean ham
2 tablespoons lard or butter
1 onion (chopped)
1 sprig thyme
1 bay leaf
1 tablespoon parsley (minced)
Garlic, amount you like, rub bowl
¾ red pepper pod, without seeds
Boiling water
1 dozen shrimp or more
Creole Gumbo File
Clean and cut up chicken as for a fricassee. Dredge with flour, salt and pepper. Cut ham into small dices. Place lard or butter in soup kettle or deep stewing pot and when hot put in the chicken and ham. Cover closely and brown for 5 to 10 minutes. Then add onion, parsley, garlic and thyme, stirring occasionally to prevent burning. When nicely browned, add boiling water just to cover chicken. Add bay leaf broken very fine—and red pepper pod. Lower flame and allow Gumbo to simmer gently until chicken is tender—2 to 4 hours. Remove carcass and bones. Just before serving, add 2 dozen shrimp, diced. Heat through thoroughly. Remove from flame and add ½ tablespoon to 2 tablespoons of Gumbo File.

Get This New Cookbook Now.
You as a homemaker—of course—want to serve to the man of your family the food he likes best and it is for that reason that you should immediately secure your copy of this new 48-page cookbook entitled, "Feeding Father."
This book contains almost 150 recipes, and among them you will find such tested men's favorites as a rare old recipe for plum pudding, strawberry shortcake, deep dish apple pie, Boston brown bread, ham cheese rolls, baked stuffed pork chops, spare ribs with apple stuffing, barbecued steak, oven fried chicken, etc., etc.
To secure your copy, send 10 cents in coin to "Feeding Father," care of Eleanor Howe, 919 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Illinois. (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Flower Headdress

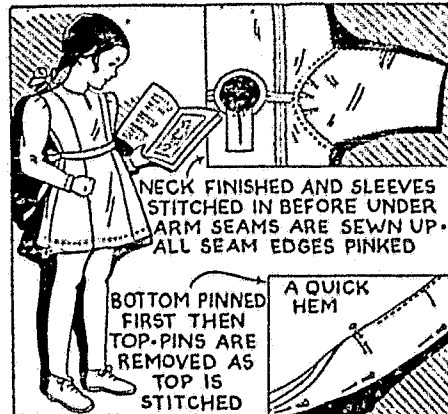


The perfect recipe for glamour for any belle who dines and dances at fashionable summer fetes is a headdress of fragrant gardenias with streamers of silvered leaves to silhouette her coiffure. Orchids, carnations or roses make equally as glamorous headpieces.

WRITE A WANT AD
CASH IN ON STUFF IN THE ATTIC

HOW to SEW

By *RUTH WYETH SPEARS*



WHEN war came to Finland a Red Cross group to sew for refugees was started in our community. Now 14 women meet faithfully and make about 50 woolen dresses every week, in sizes 9 to 14. The group is financed through gifts of money and material which they themselves have solicited. They bought the simplest dress pattern that they could find and then eliminated every unnecessary detail. "Work for quantity—don't bother with a collar or pocket,"

the county Red Cross leader urged. I have just sketched here some short cuts used to speed up production; and as I write this, looking out of my studio window over a beautiful and peaceful garden, I am trying not to think of winter and what it will be like in Europe when some child is wearing this little blue woolen frock.

EDITOR'S NOTE: Readers who have had practical help from these articles and Mrs. Spears' Sewing Booklets 1, 2, 3 and 4, will be pleased to know that Book 5 is ready. They are a service to our readers, and a charge of 10 cents is made for each one, to cover cost and mailing. Send order to:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Drawer 10
Bedford Hills New York
Enclose 10 cents for each book ordered.
Name
Address

Yours! 6 TEASPOONS FOR ONLY 50¢
and Trademarks from 6 Sunkist Oranges
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IN FAMOUS ORIGINAL ROGERS SILVERPLATE
Yes, they're yours—six lovely teaspoons in the new and romantic Orange Blossom pattern at a remarkable saving! And you can add the rest of the complete service the same way! Knives, forks, serving sets, everything!
Do not confuse this with similar offers. For this is Original Rogers silverplate, guaranteed in writing by International Silver Co., world's largest silversmiths!
WHY OFFER IS MADE—We make this offer as a special inducement for you to try Sunkist Oranges, California's finest. They are wonderfully juicy...vitamin rich...easy to peel, slice and section... But for Juice and Every use!
Buy a supply next time you buy groceries and send at once for your six teaspoons. With them we'll send full instructions for completing your set of this exquisite, enduring silverplate.
SEND NOW! TODAY! Just shave the trademarks from 6 Sunkist Oranges with a paring knife and send with 50 cents and your name and address to Sunkist, Dept. 407, Meriden, Conn. This offer good only in U.S.A.
Copyright, 1940, California Fruit Growers Exchange
Sunkist CALIFORNIA ORANGES
Best for Juice.—and Every use!

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Each word more than 25, one cent per word the first week, and one-half cent per word each succeeding week.

Any changes of copy after first insertion will be considered a new advertisement and charged accordingly.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—STANDING GRASS on the Vashaw Farm. Inquire of GERARD WILLIAMS. 29tf

FOR SALE—STROLLER—good as new—\$5.00; also one Bassinet, \$3.00. MRS. CARL LARSON, Chapman Street. 30p

FOR SALE—R. I. RED and Barred Rock Pullets. G. K. HASTINGS & SONS, Bethel. Tel. 23-6 29tf

KINDLING AND FUEL BLOCKS for sale, 30c a bag, delivered in town. Phone 106-12. A. S. HINKLEY. 24tf

FOR SALE—Bed Springs, Mattresses, Bureaus, Stands and Chairs, Stand Lamps, Linoleum for floors and shelves laid to order. Prices reasonable. H. N. BRAGDON, Bethel. 24tf

MISCELLANEOUS

FIREARMS, AMMUNITION and Trappers' Supplies bought, sold and exchanged. Before prices advance purchase from H. I. BEAN, Bethel, Me., dealer in Raw Furs and Deer Skins. 24tf

ITHIAL KENERSON

Ithial Kenerson passed away Tuesday morning, July 16, at the home of Henry Rugg, East Pittston, where he had been living the past two months. He was born at Greenwood Oct. 25, 1865, the son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Ithial S. Kenerson.

He had been in failing health for many years, but had been confined to his bed only the past week. He was employed for several years by the Merrill, Springer Co. at Bethel, and Morrill, Adams Co. at West Bethel, and lived at West Bethel Flat.

On Sept. 24, 1916, he married Sophronia Colburn, who survives him. He is also survived by one half sister, Mrs. Blanche Frost of Dixfield, and several nieces and nephews.

He was a member of Pennesseewassee Lodge, K of P, Norway.

Funeral services were held last Thursday at 2 p. m. at the Greenleaf funeral home, with Rev. H. T. Wallace of the Congregational Church officiating. Burial was in the Mason cemetery.

AUTO QUIZ No. 9 ANSWERS

1. c. all the wars in which our country has been engaged. Our nation has been engaged in six major wars since its birth in 1776. In total, these wars have extended over a period of about 16 years. The number of American soldiers killed in action or died of wounds during these 16 years was 314,357. During the last 16 years there have been almost 475,000 Americans killed in traffic accidents.

2. b. stop, give assistance if necessary, and identify yourself. If you leave the scene of an accident, even though your motives may be of the best, you may leave yourself open to a charge of "Evading Responsibility" and severe punishment. In many localities you are also required to report an accident to the proper authorities.

3. True. Many minor mishaps occur at low speeds, but police department records show few fatalities at 25 miles per hour or under.

STUART W. GOODWIN

INSURANCE

NORWAY, MAINE



AMERICAN LEGION AUXILIARY NEWS

JACKSON-SILVER UNIT, No. 68

The regular meetings of Jackson-Silver Post and Unit were held at Clara Jackson's home Friday evening, July 19, preceded by a picnic. Steaming hot coffee was served to approximately 40 of the members, their families and friends. Open fires were available to roast weinies and marshmallows.

Junior Chairman Edith Littlefield announced her plans for the new Junior Auxiliary. Several young members will be obligated at the Aug. 2 meeting by Department Vice President Fannie Cummings. The Oxford Post and Unit are invited to attend. The refreshment committee will be Fannie Cummings, Bertha Kimball, Silas Keniston, Orin Sprague and Roy Perham. The Junior installation will be later in August with several State officers attending and a 6:30 public supper.

The Post and Unit will have several booths at the Oxford County field day Sunday, Aug. 4, at Littlefield's Beach, at which time Androskoggin and Franklin Counties are invited.

The Legion and Auxiliary will join the Alumni Association at West Paris in sponsoring a field day some time in August with Comrades Silas Keniston, Raynor Littlefield, and Commander Smith as the committee.

Comrade Littlefield presented County Commander Cummings with an engraved gavel which he made himself of coca-bola wood from South America.

Several members have followed their own Department Vice-President on her various visits. Last week at Auburn she was presented a brief case and pocket book, the occasion being her birthday.

Comrade Kenneth Hathaway, charter member, passed away Sunday night following a long illness.

GEORGE A. MUNDT UNIT, No. 81

The Oxford County Council of the American Legion will hold a field day at Littlefield's Beach, Locke Mills, Aug. 4. All the Posts and Units and their families are cordially invited.

Six members of the George A. Mundt Post, No. 81, attended the meeting of the Oxford County Council at Oxford July 16.

Olive Lurvey is much better and is at the home of her sister, Mrs. Lillian Bean, South Portland.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere thanks to our relatives and friends for the kindness and words of sympathy shown us during our recent loss of one we loved and who was loved by all who knew her.

We appreciate the thoughtfulness of Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Davis and the Davis mill crew.

Guy Rice and Relatives of Mildred Hunt Rice (6 brothers and 4 sisters)

MARRIED

In Westbrook July 18, by Rev. Maurice S. Amcott, Malcolm C. Mundt and Miss Virginia Frances Morgan both of Westbrook.

DIED

In Bryant Pond, July 21, Kenneth Hathaway of Boston, formerly of Westbrook, aged 49 years.

MRS. G. W. SOPER, Corsetiere

10 Years with Spirella Company Only Individually Designed Garments Made by Spirella

Call or write to Box 373

CHURCH ST., BETHEL, ME.

GREEN BOARD ENDS

THE MOST WOOD FOR YOUR MONEY

LARGE TRUCK LOAD delivered in village for \$3.50.

ORDER TODAY BY PHONING 135-2.

Slabs \$1.50; Bundled edgings \$1.00 per cord in yard; sawing and delivery extra.

DRY Baled SHAVINGS 15c

P. H. CHADBOURNE & CO.

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

Sunday, July 28th

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
Rev. Herbert T. Wallace, Minister
11.00 a. m. Morning worship. Sermon subject, "A Prophet's Pessimism and Its Answer."

This church extends a hearty welcome to visitors and summer guests.

METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. M. A. Gordon, Pastor
9.45 Church School, Mrs. Myrtle Lapham, superintendent.

11.00 Sunday Morning Worship. Special singing by chorus choir. Mrs. Mildred Lyon, director. Subject of sermon, "The Iron Hand."

8 p. m. Evening Concert of music, sacred hymns and songs. Short talk. Collection taken for the organ fund.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that heareth my word, and believeth on Him that sent me, and shall not come into condemnation; but is passed from death unto life. St. John 5: 24.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY
Sunday School at 10 o'clock.

Services Sunday morning at 10:45. "Truth" is the subject of the Lesson-Sermon that will be read in all churches of Christ, Scientist, throughout the world, on Sunday, July 28.

Wednesday testimonial meeting at 7:30 p. m.

UNION CHAPEL, WEST BETHEL

Orrin A. Manifold, Minister

10:15 Sunday School.

11:00 Morning worship. Sermon subject: "Salvation."

7:30 Evening Service. Sermon subject: "The Founders of Methodism."

8:30 -- Christian Endeavour.

Leader: Marilyn Abbott.

Thursday evening—Choir Rehearsal.

Tuesday evening—Young People's Party.

Friday, July 26—Vacation Church School program, open to the public.

GILEAD CHURCH

O. A. Manifold, Minister

9:00 a. m. Sunday -- Morning Worship.

1:00 p. m. -- Wednesday—Church School.

OXFORD COUNTY UNITED PARISH NEWS NOTES

Friday evening there will be a Circle Supper and Pious Party in Lovell Center. This is the last Circle Supper before the fair, which will be held Aug. 9.

Sunday, the 28th: regular services in all the Churches. In Watford the Rev. John H. Wright will preach. This will be Dr. Bull's last Sunday before starting for the General Conference of Congregational Christian Churches in Berkeley, Calif. Dr. Bull will drive with his family.

Tuesday, the 30th, is the date for the North Watford Circle Supper.

On Wednesday evening, the 31st, the Y A's of Lovell are invited to the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Halford on Hatch's Hill for a party.

And on Thursday evening, Aug. 1, there will be an Albany Circle Supper.

WOOD FOR SALE

CORWOOD

BIRCH EDGINGS

SOFT WOOD SLABS

Sawed to Order and Delivered

Phone 16

ELMER I. BEAN

BIG ATTRACTION AT FIELD DAY SATURDAY



W. G. (Billy) Hill, one of the world's finest marksmen, who will give an exhibition of shooting at the sixth annual field day of the Mount Abram Fish and Game Association at Bryant Pond Saturday, July 27. Mr. Hill will give a brief talk on how to handle firearms safely and how to improve your shooting. The program also includes two baseball games, midday, music and games. This big event will be preceded by an exhibition of fireworks on Friday evening.

EVENTS OF LAST WEEK:

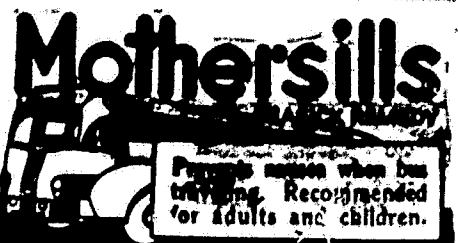
On Friday, the 19th, four Daily Vacation Schools of the Parish came to a close. This is the first time that the four schools have been run at the same time: Watford, Albany, Stoneham and Lovell. The plan seems to have been well received and to have been a success.

Tuesday evening there was an adjourned meeting of the Lovell Church. During the last week a crew has been loaning over the Parsonage lawn.

Last Thursday evening the Annual Church Sale of the East Stoneham Church was held.

We are sorry to note the passing of Mrs. Alice Perkins of North Watford. She crowned her life with friendship. We extend our sympathy to her bereaved family and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Merrill and children and Clifford Merrill spent the week end at Howard's Pond.



ODEON HALL, Bethel

Adults 55c plus 4c tax. Children 20c Show Begins at 8:15 P. M.

Friday-Saturday, July 26-27

Albert Dekker, Janice Logan, Thomas Coley—

DOCTOR CYCLOPS

Week Starting MONDAY, JULY 29th

DIRECT FROM HOLLYWOOD IN PERSON, THE HILARIOUS FIRST BUTLER OF THE SCREEN

ARTHUR TREACHER

in VICTOR MAPES and WILLIAM COLLIER'S uproarious farce

"The Hottentot"

with ROBERT ALLEN - JULIETTE CROSBY J. COLVILLE DUNN - ELDA GARBE

Will you ever forget Arthur Treacher in "The Little Princess" with Shirley Temple? In "Mad About Music"? In "Thin Ice"? In P. G. Wodehouse's "Step Lively, Jeeves"? In "Trene"? And in scores of other screen hits too numerous to mention here?

Reduced price scale even at 8:30 and 3 matinees Wed., Thurs., Fri. at 2:30 \$1.65, \$1.10, 85c, 55c Phones: Harrison 101-102 Mail orders filled promptly in order of receipt.

NOW PLAYING GRACE GEORGE in "KIND LADY" with her own New York supporting company.